

The Bethel News.

VOLUME VII.—NUMBER 21.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1901.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

THE NEWS ABOUT TOWN

ITEMS OF INTEREST PICKED UP BY THE NEWS MAN.

Mrs. Cyrene Littlehale returned home Thursday.

Mr. Juan Escarra from So. Paris is a guest at E. C. Park's.

F. H. Goodnow of West Bethel was in our village Monday.

J. Mellen Kenniston of Locke's Mills was in town Monday.

Mr. Calvin Bisbee has been in Portland a couple of days on business.

Mr. Charles Mills has moved his family into the Eames rent on Mason street.

Mrs. Huldah Eames has returned to Portland to spend the winter with her daughters.

The engagement of Miss Alice Chamberlain to Mr. Edwin Gehring has been announced.

Miss Mattie B. Dingley of Portland visited her sister, Mrs. E. C. Bowler, the first of the week.

The Ladies' Circle will meet Wednesday afternoon, Oct. 23, with Mrs. Ames. Subject: Tolstoi.

Miss Rose Kimball of the News office is spending a vacation of two weeks at her home in East Bethel.

Mrs. J. A. Morton, who has been suffering from congestion of the lungs for the past week, is steadily improving.

The Standard Oil Company has its tank in position near the station and will be ready for business in the near future.

Miss Lena Bisbee was calling upon friends in our village, Tuesday. Miss Bisbee is attending school in Gorham, N. H.

There will be a supper and social at the Universalist chapel, Friday of this week. Supper, 10c. Admission without support, 5c.

The Ladies' Aid Society will hold its Annual Harvest Fair in Pattee's Hall, to-morrow afternoon and evening. Supper at 6 o'clock. Usual fancy and useful articles, candies, etc. on sale. Don't miss it.

The marriage of Mrs. Florence Holt of Bethel, to Mr. Wm. D. Morice, son of Mr. D. Morice of Toronto, took place in Knox church, Montreal, on Saturday last, at five o'clock. Rev. Dr. Fleck performed the ceremony. The bride, who wore a blue traveling dress, was given away by her brother, Mr. Henry Meyer of Bethel. Miss Nettie Morice, sister of the groom, was bridesmaid, and Dr. Lorne Robertson of Stratford, was best man. After a reception at the Windsor Hotel, Mr. and Mrs. Morice left for the West on their wedding trip. On their return they will reside in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Kimball went to Portland Saturday, where Mrs. Kimball will enter the Maine General Hospital for treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Brackett of Westbrook and Mr. Fred Thompson of Portland were the guests of Mrs. Mary T. Brackett, Sunday.

Mrs. Clinton Metcalf joined her husband and party, and went to New York. Little Therese remained the guest of her grandparents.

Miss Alma Gehring is to spend the winter in Bethel at Mr. E. C. Chamberlain's. Miss Gehring has been quite ill, but is improving in health.

Ray W. Thurston and Effie J. Thurston of North Newry went to Lewiston, Monday, where they have entered the Bliss Business College.

Miss Mattie Burnham of Lynn, Mass., arrived in Bethel Friday night, where she will visit her sisters, Mrs. Eli Barker and Miss E. E. Burnham.

Mrs. Josie Marsh and daughter, who have been visiting at Ahira Smith's for several months, returned to their home in Barre, Mass., Thursday.

Mrs. S. S. Whitney is having a good sale of her save. It is her own preparation and she has testimonials which should give it a good recommendation.

Miss Mabel Shaw is substituting for Miss Ruby Clark, to-day. Miss Clark was present at the marriage of her brother Roscoe to Miss Lillian Kimball at the home of the bride's parents, in East Bethel, at high noon.

Mrs. Lida J. Dearborn of Biddeford, Deputy Grand Commander of the United Order Golden Cross is town and will work in the interest of that order. Mrs. Dearborn has just finished a very successful two weeks' work with Christopher Lake Commandery at Bryant Pond, having added twenty-four new members to that commandery. She has also worked with Norway and So. Paris Commanderies very successfully, adding large numbers to each of the commanderies. A meeting of the Order will be held at the home of C. Bisbee, Friday night of this week. Mrs. Dearborn will be present and it is hoped that every member who can will attend.

Work on the Main St. sewer is steadily progressing.

C. M. Kimball of East Bethel, was in the village Saturday.

The W. C. T. U. met with Mrs. L. T. Barker, Tuesday afternoon.

Non-corrosive ink by the bottle, pint, or gallon at the News office.

The Ladies' Club will meet with Miss Mattie Foster, Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Harry Mills of West Bethel is spending the week with Mrs. A. M. Farwell.

A. M. Edwards of Syracuse, N. Y., spent a few days in town last week, returning Monday.

Don't forget the Annual Harvest Fair, Pattee's Hall, to-morrow afternoon and evening.

Dr. Sturdivant will remove his office, this week, from the Hastings block to his residence on the "Park."

Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Holt of Melrose, Mass., are visiting Mrs. Holt's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. U. Purington.

Mrs. Gilman Bean and Miss Annie Cross returned to their home, last week, after an extended visit in Brewer.

Dr. G. L. Sturdivant and Prof. W. S. Wight will sing duets and solos at the Harvest Fair to-morrow evening.

Will A. Twaddle, who made many friends during his stay here, two years ago, is visiting relatives in the village.

Owing to the Harvest Fair, this week, the Relief Corps meeting will be postponed until Thursday, Oct. 24, at the usual hour.

Mrs. Ingalls Bragg exhibited a dozen sweet potatoes at the Andover fair. They were of fine flavor, and raised by Mrs. Bragg.

Mr. John Currie of Auburn, who has been engaged with J. P. Skillings for the past few months, returned home Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Kimball went to Portland Saturday, where Mrs. Kimball will enter the Maine General Hospital for treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Brackett of Westbrook and Mr. Fred Thompson of Portland were the guests of Mrs. Mary T. Brackett, Sunday.

Mrs. Clinton Metcalf joined her husband and party, and went to New York. Little Therese remained the guest of her grandparents.

Miss Alma Gehring is to spend the winter in Bethel at Mr. E. C. Chamberlain's. Miss Gehring has been quite ill, but is improving in health.

Ray W. Thurston and Effie J. Thurston of North Newry went to Lewiston, Monday, where they have entered the Bliss Business College.

Miss Mattie Burnham of Lynn, Mass., arrived in Bethel Friday night, where she will visit her sisters, Mrs. Eli Barker and Miss E. E. Burnham.

Mrs. Josie Marsh and daughter, who have been visiting at Ahira Smith's for several months, returned to their home in Barre, Mass., Thursday.

Mrs. S. S. Whitney is having a good sale of her save. It is her own preparation and she has testimonials which should give it a good recommendation.

Miss Mabel Shaw is substituting for Miss Ruby Clark, to-day. Miss Clark was present at the marriage of her brother Roscoe to Miss Lillian Kimball at the home of the bride's parents, in East Bethel, at high noon.

Mrs. Lida J. Dearborn of Biddeford, Deputy Grand Commander of the United Order Golden Cross is town and will work in the interest of that order. Mrs. Dearborn has just finished a very successful two weeks' work with Christopher Lake Commandery at Bryant Pond, having added twenty-four new members to that commandery. She has also worked with Norway and So. Paris Commanderies very successfully, adding large numbers to each of the commanderies. A meeting of the Order will be held at the home of C. Bisbee, Friday night of this week. Mrs. Dearborn will be present and it is hoped that every member who can will attend.

Work on the Main St. sewer is steadily progressing.

C. M. Kimball of East Bethel, was in the village Saturday.

The W. C. T. U. met with Mrs. L. T. Barker, Tuesday afternoon.

Non-corrosive ink by the bottle, pint, or gallon at the News office.

Chit-Chat on the Festivals.

The appreciative audiences that thronged the Armory at the Portland Musical Festival would have been roused to even greater wonder if they could have realized that in Bangor a larger building was filled to "standing-room" capacity with an audience just as keenly appreciative and enthusiastic over artists and director, and just as proud of its chorus.

One sees but half of Mr. and Mrs. Chapman's work in Maine when at Bangor, or when in Portland. To this, add Manchester, Burlington and Ogdensburg! and strive to realize what New England owes to one man, with an ever-growing ideal. Nothing like this movement has been even started in any other country, wherein the masses have been permeated with such a stream of classical influence.

The Festivals grow in grandeur and solidity every year. It is no longer a question: "Shall we have a Festival?" but "Whom shall we hear at the Festival?" It was a specially fortunate choice of artists this year. They were not only great artists, but desirable people to know; and one of the pleasant features of these Festivals is the feeling of kindly interest in the chorus and its friends shown by the artists. A wholly friendly sense of camaraderie seems to flow back and forth, so that when Campanari and Miles play singers' pranks upon one another at rehearsals there is a smiling recognition of the human nature behind these big voices. One feels glad to know, for instance, how devoted a husband is this prince of operatic tenors whose advent upon the stage causes such a storm of unrepented applause, and who is not only the adored of the matinee girl but as heartily admired by men. Campanari is the most universal of favorites; he says the Maine people are lovely,—and he ought to know by this time.

Miles in oratorio was a revelation to even his admirers, and scored a great triumph. The dignity of the great work was manifested to a most gratifying degree in his renditions, and his grand voice was never more nobly used than as the instrument to interpret the thought in this masterpiece. We listened to him not the less reverently that he traveled from Bangor to New York and back to Maine to spend a Sunday with his family. One so likes to find the man behind the musician.

Mr. Willis Bacheller is a Maine production, and had great misgivings over the ancient receptions given to prophets in their own country, but he was assured that Maine people were a product of a higher civilization and had long ago learned that we honor ourselves when we honor our own. His reception in both cities caused him to acknowledge this advancement. His pure, vibrating, yet steady tenor was most grateful in his trying position as narrator in the oratorios, and aroused the greatest enthusiasm in his aris. He, too, put a little halo around his head when he said that he chose a musical career that would separate him as little as possible from the lovely young wife, who stood beside him, proud of his success.

Miss Hirschman, the pianist, whose delicate physique is another proof that power does not depend upon brawn but brain, was remarkably well received, and behind the scenes was just a dainty girl, full of laughter and ready repartee.

Mme. Bouton was wholly new to Maine, but will certainly receive a recall, for no contralto has given greater pleasure. Her rich, smooth tones and delicate shadings gave one the feeling of an immense reserve power—and her personality was charming. Her welcome back to Maine will be a warm one.

Jennie King Morrison is so well known as to need no least word of commendation. She is one of those whose success we feel sure whatever position she is asked to fill, and her role in the oratorio was most acceptable.

Miss Otten, the shy young violinist, with her prettily accented English will not soon be forgotten.

Madame Maconda is now quite claimed by Maine as "real own folks"—she has been so long a favorite. Many longed to hear her render one of the arias for which she is justly famous, but when in the oratorio her voice in the obligato soared above the volume of chorus and orchestra, no more brilliant effect could be desired.

Miss Shaw, the harpist, loves Bethel's and Brunswick's pine woods, in whose sighing aisles she wrote a lovely harp composition. What would she not write from Lucy Larcom's ledge!

Madame Suzanne Adams and her delightful husband, Mr. Leo Stein, himself an artist and composer, were new to Maine, but went away with a stateful of friends and admirers.

Madame Adams' voice and personality seem to belong together. Who can think of her tones and not see the finely moulded head upon which the heavy black hair was so naturally coiled, the mobile face and the figure so regal yet so womanly? One would almost know at first sight that she would be one to do just such a dear deed as all Bangor knows about. While there she had expressed a desire to be shown through the beautiful new Eastern hospital. One of the staff-doctors gladly did the honors to Mr. and Mrs. Stein. Upon leaving the wards she was so moved by the sight of suffering that she asked if she might bring a little of the Festival spirit within those walls, by singing to them the next day. At the appointed hour, the great prima-donna was punctually there; the organ was rolled into the corridor; doctors, assistants, nurses, and servants gathered near; every door in the wards was opened, and to her husband's accompaniments, Madame Adams sang four songs, closing with "Home, Sweet Home," as Suzanne Adams sings it! After the recital was over, she visited each ward and spoke with every patient.

We thought we must know what it meant to the dwellers in those wards, but one among us in Bethel, who has been a "shut-in," says we never can know until we, too, have felt the prison walls of pain close round us. Suzanne Adams' glorious talent can never receive a nobler recognition.

Schumann-Heink came before her tumultuous audiences, knowing that she was the people's choice, and her largeness of nature showed in the very way she seemed to lavish her gifts upon her lovers. There was a merry, atmosphere about her comings in and goings off that infected the audience with true passion of love for this noble woman, who is not only one of the few great artists in the world, but also a wife and mother. A charming daughter was with her who guarded the precious song-bird's throat with carefully adjusted wraps, and was a picture of self-forgetful daughterly devotion.

There never was a voice that could fill great spaces with such sweet power as Schumann-Heink's. That mysterious velvety quality,—the contralto richness that so touches the heart, veiled, yet so pure, vibrating, but absolutely steady. Nothing on earth can surpass her rendering of "But the Lord is mindful of His own." Thousands of hearts were left impressed by this wonderful interpretation.

The orchestra is the sure foundation upon which the chorus-effects rest. More is due to its members than any but musicians know, in the work of bearing up the chorus, to say nothing of their great responsibility as accompanists to the artists. Their own numbers were enthusiastically received.

The chorus was simply wonderful in great effects, with an increase of precision in attack and beauty of finish over last year's work. When one realizes that the Cincinnati chorus rehearses two years before giving a public concert, the results obtained here are little less than miraculous.

There were Bethel faces among the singers and we know that not one there regretted the patient

For \$1.00

You can get a fully warranted alarm clock that will be a great help in waking up early this fall and winter.

We wonder how at that price a clock can be made to keep good time, but still they do, and often last ten years or more.

For \$1.50 you can get one of those clocks that have so long an alarm there is no chance for you to roll over and go to sleep again, you must get up to stop it.

Eight day clocks \$2.75, \$3.00, \$3.25.

Does your old clock need cleaning?

Edward King

BETHEL, ME.

Don't Wait For Christmas

To have your Photographs taken. Now is the acceptable time; so come now and avoid the rush.

Photos from \$1.00 per dozen, up

E. C. VANDENKERCKHOVEN

29 MAIN ST.

BIG..... MARK DOWN

As the end of the bicycle season approaches. I desire to sell my entire stock of

BICYCLES

AND

SUNDRIES

and have marked goods down from

25 to 50 Per Cent.

All 100 cements etc., 5c.

Hand pump from 15 to 10c.

Foot pumps from 40 to 30c.

Pant guards from 5 to 3c.

Bells, oil, tires, tubes enamel etc., all are at very low prices. A few second hand wheels \$3.00 to \$7.00.

Edw. King,

JEWELER-OPTICIAN

CONTINUED ON PAGE FOUR.

Heavy Wool Carpets,
50 cents per yard.

A trifle under the "going price" you will allow, tho' not enough we confess to enrich the buyer or impoverish the seller,—still sufficient to show our drift in direction of low prices.

Remember this is not the price we sell our cheapest wool carpets—we have others that we sell for less—the 50 cent price is, as we state above, for

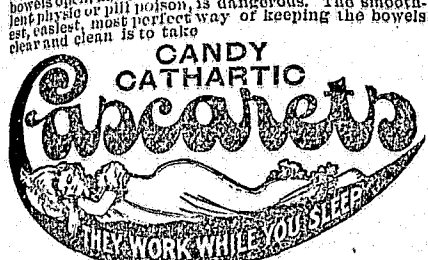
Heavy Wool Carpets.

WE PAY FREIGHT.

Bradford, Conant & Co.
199-203 Lisbon Street,
LEWISTON, MAINE.

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you're in for it. Keep your bowels open, and the whole system is in good order. No medicine or pill will do this. The only reliable way is to take a candy cathartic.



EAT 'EM LIKE CANDY
Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sickens, Weakens, or Grips. 25, 50 and 100 Cents per box. Write for free sample and booklet on health. Address: **STEARNS HERBOL COMPANY, CHICAGO or NEW YORK.**
KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN

TAGS?

Yes, we Print them
All sizes and styles
Neat work

Samples and prices
for the asking

THE NEWS PRINT,
BETHEL.

CALL AT

R. E. L. FARWELL'S

and see
what you can find
that is

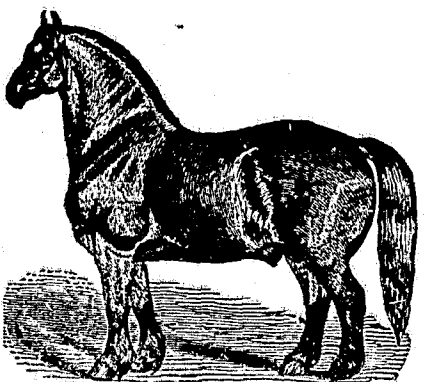
good to eat.

If you don't see what you want,
ask for it

Will Polish The Finest Surface.

either varnished
or veneered, in
less time and at
less cost than any
other furniture
polish on the mar-
ket.

It will remove
soil, spots and
scratches, and
show the grain
of the wood be-
neath a bright,
lasting lustre.
"3-in-1"
has no disagree-
able varnish odor
and leaves no
grease. Moisture
or gum to stick to
the clothes. Just
a few drops of oil
and a little rub
will do the deed.
Dealers every-
where sell it.



I wish to say to the people of Bethel
and vicinity that I have opened a Sale
Stable at my place in Bethel, and will
keep a large stock of horses, weighing
from 1000 to 1800 each, constantly on
hand. If you need a good horse, come
to me and I will please you.

L. U. BARTLETT,
BETHEL, MAINE.

**THE LARGEST
AND MOST CAREFULLY
SELECTED STOCK OF**

**FINE
STATIONERY**

IN OXFORD COUNTY
CAN BE FOUND AT
THE PHARMACY OF

F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO.,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

SPECIAL VALUES IN BOX STATION-
ERY AT 10c, 15c AND 25c.

PRINTING---

the up-to-date kind of work
promptly executed at this
office. Get our prices.

THE GENERAL'S WIFE

Jarmin was a very good looking fel-
low, captain in the Indian staff corps,
and, as captains even in the staff corps
sometimes do, thought more of himself
than did anybody else.

When home on leave, he met the pret-
tiest, daintiest little girl, and for once
finding some one whom he could regard
as better than himself he forgot Jar-
min for a while and was genuinely nice.
He married her, and they went out to
India. Long before five years had
passed and not long after he discovered
he was the father of a child as pretty
as her mother the old self esteem had
reasserted itself, and he thought it
quite natural, quite within the proper
course of things, that he should have
one of the sweetest women in India for
his wife and one of the prettiest little
cherubs as his child.

Everything went well until they
came to stay at the Annex, Bombay,
just prior to his proceeding to Secun-
derabad as deputy assistant adjutant
general. Then it was that Peach of
the bank saw her sitting alone at table
awaiting the arrival of her liege lord.
Of course Peach did not then know
she had a liege lord. The idea did not
enter his head. He only saw a vision
in the most picturesque of pink, and it
was done. Their eyes met, and the
expression on his face brought a half
smile to her own as she glanced away.

But in that moment she had seen
something manly and frank in his
countenance which she admired. Add-
ed to this there was the natural plea-
sure all women have in winning ad-
miration. There was no one to talk to,
and she looked again at Peach.

Jarmin came down to dinner full of
himself, as usual, and therefore had
not time to see what was going on. If
he had, the idea of a civilian, who was
not even one of the civil service
"heaven boms," coming between him-
self and his wife would have appeared
too ridiculous to be worthy of consid-
eration.

Had Peach known she was married
he might probably have saved himself
earlier. But he persuaded himself that
the man by her side was just a friend.

By the time he had got to an exam-
ination of her fingers from a distance
and saw the wedding ring it was too
late. He was already in love. Though
she did not know it just then, so was
she.

A few days went by, and they were
introduced. Jarmin did not give Peach
much thought. He was glad his wife
had company. It saved him the trouble
of extra consideration. So he played
unconsciously for his own ruin and the
ruin of two others.

It was a shock to the young lover
when he found there was a child, but
he took that into his calculations also
and went drifting toward the entrance,
blindly indifferent to everything but
the intense happiness of his frequent
tete-a-tetes with the woman who seem-
ed to him now to be a necessity of his
existence.

Then things reached a climax. It
was after dinner. They were sitting
out on the veranda, with the moon
and the stars above. In the distance
the waves could be heard on the shore,
the sound borne gently on the breeze
that stirred the stately palms near by.

They were very close to each other.
The perfume of her hair intoxicated
him. They never knew how it hap-
pened, but presently they were sitting,
his arm around her, her head resting
on his breast. The world was for-
gotten. The moon beamed serenely
down upon their happiness. In its
light her face seemed like the face of
an angel. He bent down and kissed it.

That was the awakening. Then, and
not till then, they realized the horror
of it all. Silently she wept. Peach talk-
ed fast and fervently. He knew the
world, that young man, more of it than
most people would have thought he
knew, and he knew what may happen
when a married woman gives herself
to the man who loves her and is not
her husband.

He was at the great crossroads, and
he was aware of it, for by the light of
his conscience he beheld the signposts.
The wild horses of his passion sought
to drag him madly down the one that
leads to divorce or elopement and mis-
ery. So, like a man, he seized the reins
more firmly, and, though it nearly rent
him in pieces to do so, he mastered
them ere the damage was done.

Solemnly—very solemnly—and quiet-
ly they talked the matter over between
them. They looked at things as they
were, stepped aside and looked at
themselves as the world would look at
them and Jarmin and the little one.
And the religious instincts of a woman
came to help her, crushed by the prob-
lems that beat us all.

When the bell of the old cathedral
had ceased ringing for early service
next morning, she was there.

Peach changed his quarters, and, ac-
cording to compact, they never saw
each other to speak to again.

Promotion in these days is rapid.
Jarmin had influence and rose to dis-
tinction, a generalship of some sort.
Wherever he has been stationed no one
has been able to say a bad word about
Mrs. Jarmin, not even the women.
When he entertains—and people regard
the sweet, devoted little woman who is
his wife—no one would ever guess she
had passed through the shadow of a
awful temptation.

Peach is a good fellow when not in a
sneaky, grumpy mood. He holds that
marriage is too risky a lottery to take
tickets for. The wrong people, he de-
clares, in ninety-nine cases out of a
hundred are joined together in holy
matrimony "for worse." In private,
when he gets out of sorts and discon-
tented, he will pull out the photograph
of a very pretty girl and mutter as he
regards it:

"Peach, you were a fool!"
But he does not really believe it. As
she said, it was all for the best.—Black
and White.

CONDENSED STORIES.

**Bird Helped Seton-Thompson in the
Painting of His House.**

"The author of 'Wild Animals I
Have Known' has a gleeful way of
wrecking conventionalities," writes
Myra Emmons, who describes a day
in the woods with Ernest Seton-
Thompson in 'The Ladies' Home
Journal,' "with some unexpected,
boyish, utterly frank, natural and
human word, look or prank. When
we had finished luncheon on Ab's
rock, he went to see how the paint-
ers were progressing on his new
house."

"Those window frames must be
a light peacock blue on the outside,"
he instructed them. The head
painter demurred. He could not
mix such a color.

"If I mix it, you can copy it,
can't you?" asked the naturalist.

"Oh, yes."
"Then bring your colors."

"In a few minutes he was blend-
ing yellow, blue and green in a mas-
terly way and trying the effect on
a piece of board. Suddenly he look-
ed up, laughed and went on paint-
ing."

"Did you hear the blue jay?" he
asked. "As I hit the right shade
he said: 'Bl-oo! Bl-oo! That's
it! That's it!'"

The Student's Pipe.

A story was told the other night
by a friend of United States Em-
bassador Choate concerning that
statesman and jurist's encounter
with a young college man years ago,
says the New York Times. Mr.
Choate had gone to New Haven to
witness one of the famous varsity
boat races between Yale and Har-
vard, and was returning to the city
alone when he was approached in
the car by a Yale student, who was
brimming over with enthusiasm and
smoking a huge pipe. The loquacious
student sat himself down be-
side the lawyer, and recalled to him
the fact that he (Mr. Choate) was
an old friend of his (the student's)
father. The older man acknowl-



PUT HIS EYES ON THE PIPE.

edged the acquaintance with pleas-
ure and spoke a few kindly words,
when he was interrupted by the lo-
quacious student, who talked on and
on without rest, puffing on his huge
pipe and blowing the smoke con-
tinually into the other's face. The
lawyer coughed and choked violent-
ly over the fumes, and then put his
eyes on the pipe and kept them
there. The student noticed this
finally and, mistaking the look for
one of admiration for the pipe, re-
moved it from his mouth and gazed
at it lovingly.

"A birthday present," said the
owner, proudly regarding the reek-
ing bowl.

"Indeed!" said the lawyer quiet-
ly, suppressing a cough. "I had no
idea you were so old."

There was a laugh all over the
car, and the college man finally
withdrew, taking the ancient pipe
with him.

The "Idiot" Got Lost.

It is said that when President
Polk visited Boston he was impres-
sively received at Faneuil Hall mar-
ket. The clerk walked in front of
him down the length of the market
announcing in loud tones: "Make
way, gentlemen, for the president
of the United States—the president

of the United States!" Fellow citi-
zens, make room!" The chief had
stepped into one of the stalls to look
at some game, when the clerk turned
round and, finding himself alone,
suddenly changed his tone and ex-
claimed: "My gracious! Where has
that darned idiot got to?"

A Compromise.

Miss Violet Brook-Hunt was
aboard a transport en route to
South Africa when a soldier going
to the war asked her if she would
write to his wife for him. She did
so, and all went well till he came to
the ending. "Here I'm stumped,"
he said frankly. "Your loving hus-
band," was suggested. "Isn't that
laying it on a bit too thick?" he
asked. In the end he accepted
"Very affectionate husband" as a
compromise and cheerfully added a
row of crosses.

Japanese Children.

A Japanese child 3 years old can
swim like a fish, and often children
who will not learn of their own ac-
cord are repeatedly thrown over-
board until they become expert
swimmers. In the harbor children
seem to be perpetually tumbling
overboard, but the mothers deliber-
ately pick them out of the water
and, cuffing them a little, go on
with their work. It is really aston-
ishing at what age these boys and
girls will learn to scull a boat. A
boat 20 feet long most adroitly
managed by three children, all
under 7 years of age, is no uncom-
mon sight.

The Striking Part.

Jerrold all his life long bitterly
protested against the fashion of
translating and adapting, which ex-
cluded the work of native writers
and gave a reputation to men for
work which they had not originated.
Talking once with Mr. Planché, a
noted adapter of plays, on this ques-
tion, Planché insisted that some of
his characters were original. "Don't
you remember," he said, "my
baroness in 'Ask No Questions?'"
"Yes, indeed, I don't think I ever
saw a piece of yours without being
struck by your barrenness," was the
reply.

Before Marriage and After.

Dr. Temple, the archbishop of
Canterbury, is a notable personage
about whom many good stories have
been related. Some years ago a
young curate seeking to be licensed
was bidden by Dr. Temple to read
a few verses of the Bible in order
that his fitness for conducting pub-
lic worship might be judged.

"Not loud enough," was the criti-
cism of the bishop when the young
man had finished.

"Oh, I'm sorry to hear that, my
lord," replied the curate. "A lady
in the church yesterday told me I
could be heard most plainly all
over."

"Ah! Are you engaged?" sud-
denly asked Dr. Temple.

"Yes, my lord."

The bishop smiled grimly and
said: "Now listen to me, young
man. While you are engaged don't
believe everything the lady tells
you, but," he added with a de-
vise chuckle, "after you are married be-
lieve every word she says."—London
Truth.

The Story of a Woman's Suffering.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—When I began the use of Lydia E.
Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was suffering terribly. At
times the pain was almost more
than I could stand. My heart
would nearly stop beating and
I would get cold and numb.
"My husband thought
many times I was dying
and did not dare to
leave me alone. I also
suffered severely at
times of menstruation.
"I had tried several
doctors and they told
me that they had done
all that medicine could
do. In the face of all
this, and to the aston-
ishment of my family
and friends, you reme-
dies cured me. I am now
well and do the work for
eight in the family. I feel
very grateful for my recovered
health, and constantly recommend
your medicine."—MRS. CARRIE BELLEVILLE, Ludington, Mich.



The record of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is
written in thousands of such letters as Mrs. Belleville's. When during
its whole career of thirty years no physician has to our knowledge
criticized this medicine adversely, and thousands are daily pre-
scribing it in their practice, should you, who know more about medicine
than they, say, "Oh, I do not believe it is any good?"

Mrs. Pinkham advises women free of charge. Her address is
Lynn, Mass. No woman knows the truth about women's ills as
thoroughly as Mrs. Pinkham, and no medicine in the world has
done so much good as

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

\$5000 REWARD
We have deposited
with the National
City Bank of Lynn,
Mass., \$5,000 which will be
paid to any person who can find that the
above testimonial letter is not genuine,
or was published before obtaining the
writer's special permission.—LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO.

In Country Lanes.

O country lane, white starred with bloom,
Where wild things nestle shy and sweet,
Where all your waving grasses laugh
And part before my eager feet,
Could I forever dwell with you,
Letting the mad old world rush by,
And be so glad of wind and sun,
Of rocking nest and brooding sky!

How often in the crowded streets
I dream of you, sweet country lane,
And feel once more your soft breeze soothe
My sore breast and weary brain!

Ever above the city's din,
Above the clink of yellow gold,
I hear a wild bird's ringing call,
I catch the scent of leaf strewn mold.

Your grasses kiss my fevered cheek;
Your hawthorn drops her scented rain;
I am a child again and dream
That heaven hides here, O flower starred lane!

—Florence A. Jones in Criticism.

Holidays.

If Dorothy her wish would speak,
She'd have her birthday every week.
Just think! And when the year is through
Her age would gain by fifty-two!

If Harriet could have her way,
It would be always Christmas day.
She wishes Santa Claus would come
And make her chimney place his home.

July the Fourth is Johnny's choice,
The time when all the boys rejoice,
And it that day were always here
We'd soon be all burned up, I fear.

And merry old St. Valentine
Would be the choice of Angelina;
But, ah, I know it that were so
The postmen all on strike would go!

So don't you think perhaps it's best
For holidays, as well, to rest
And be on hand with joy and cheer
Just once in all the great long year!

—Rose Mills Powers in St. Nicholas.

Stricken With Paralysis.

Henderson Grimmett, of this
place, was stricken with partial
paralysis and completely lost the
use of one arm and side. After
being treated by an eminent phys-
ician for quite a while without re-
lief, my wife recommended Cham-
berlain's Pain Balm, and after
using two bottles of it he is al-
most entirely cured.—Geo. R. Mc-
DONALD, Man, Logan county, W.
Va. Several other very remark-
able cures of partial paralysis have
been effected by the use of this
liniment. It is most widely
known, however, as a cure for
rheumatism, sprains and bruises.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel;
E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W.
Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison
West Bethel.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

Whereas Joseph R. Wight of Newry
in the county of Oxford and State of
Maine by his mortgage dated the
eleventh day of December, A. D. 1894,
and recorded in the Oxford Registry of
Deeds, Book 232, Page 348, conveyed to
one John N. Fickett of said Newry a
certain parcel of real estate situated in
said Newry, and bounded as follows:
Southerly or southwesterly by the coun-
ty road leading from Newry Corner to
the Lakes and by "Wight's Brook," so
called; easterly by the line between
Newry and Andover; West Surplus and
the line is it formerly existed before a
part of that Surplus was annexed to
Newry; northerly by the land of Wil-
lard B. and Horatio Wight; westerly
by the town line between Newry and
Grafton. Being my homestead farm as
now occupied by me; and whereas the
above said mortgage was afterwards on
the fifth day of May, A. D. 1898, assign-
ed to me, the undersigned, by the said
John N. Fickett, which assignment is
recorded in the Oxford Registry of
Deeds Book 245, Page 177; and whereas
the condition of the said mortgage has
been broken, now therefore, by reason
of the breach of the condition thereof
I claim a foreclosure of said mortgage.
September 25th, A. D. 1901.

CRYLON ROWE.

How Are Your Kidneys?

Dr. Hobbs' Spargus Pills cure all kidney ills. Sam-
ple free. Add: Starling Remedy Co., Chicago or St. L.

**PARKER'S
HAIR BALSAM**
Gives and beautifies the hair.
Promotes a luxuriant growth.
Never Fails to Restore Gray
Hair to Its Natural Color.
Prevents Hairfall and hair falling
out, and is sold at Drug Stores.

**WE TELL
THE TRUTH
CANCER**
Positively removed without
pain. No Cutting No Burning.
Hunt-de-t. It is a complete
and absolute cure. Send stamp
for circular containing full
particulars and testimonials from people you
know. Ten years successful practice in Maine.
E. HOLDEN LANSING, M.D., 122 Lisbon St.
Portland, Me.



My Mother gives me
BROWN'S INSTANT RELIEF.
For Coughs, Colds, Croup, Whooping
Cough, Sore Throat, Diphtheria, etc.
I THINK IT IS REAL NICE TO TAKE.

Prepared by BROWN'S MEDICINE CO., New York, N.Y.

LEWISTON STEAM

DYE HOUSE.

Joseph Leblanc, Proprietor.

CLOTHING of all DESCRIP-

TIONS CLEANSED, 'DYED

AND NEATLY REPAIRED.....

Naphtha or dry cleansing a
specialty. It will cleanse the
finest materials and most deli-
cate shades without injury to
color or fabric.

No. 141 Main Street,

LEWISTON, ME.

PATENTS

promptly prepared, OR NOTED. Send model, sketch,
or photo for free report on patentability. Book "How
to Obtain U.S. and Foreign Patents and Trade-Marks,"
FREE. Patent forms over offered to inventors.
PATENT LAWS OF 25 YEARS' PROTECTION.
20,000 PATENTS PROCURED THROUGH THEM.
All business confidential. Good advice. Faithful
service. Moderate charges.
Write to
C. A. SNOW & CO.
PATENT LAWYERS,
Opp. U. S. Patent Office, WASHINGTON, D. C.

E. E. WHITNEY & Co.

BETHEL, ME.

Marble & Granite

Workers.

Chaste Designs.

First-Class workmanship.

Letters of inquiry promptly
answered. See our work.

Get our prices.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

E. E. WHITNEY & CO.

Horses bought, sold and exchanged.

A fresh car load each week. Prices low
terms easy. A big stock of harnesses
on hand. Heavy team harness of our
own make a specialty.

JONAS EDWARDS;

AUBURN, MAINE.

TELEPHONE CALL. 543.

Call and see us. Correspondence
solicited.

P. S. I will pay a fair price for some
good big work horses.

We endeavor to secure
and sell only such goods
as are reliable.

This is why we guarantee
absolute satisfaction to our
customers.

Cole's Jewelry Store,

NORWAY, Me.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the
Signature of
Dr. J. C. Watson.

Good man wanted in this locality by
A. T. Morris, Cincinnati, O. Write me!

The Bethel News

Published Wednesdays by the
News Publishing Company,
BETHEL, MAINE.

E. C. BOWLER, Editor.
Entered as Second-Class Mail Matter.

Subscriptions \$1.25 strictly in advance.
If not paid in advance \$1.50 will be charged.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The colored slip on your paper denotes the time to which you have paid for your paper. If not correct notify us immediately.
Any person who takes a paper regularly from the Post Office—whether directed to his address or another, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for its payment.
If any person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and collect the whole amount whether it is taken from the office or not.
If you want to discontinue your paper, write to the publisher yourself, and don't leave it to the postmaster.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 16, 1901.

Why should anyone pessimize over Teddy's youth? He is a year older than the German Kaiser and everyone concedes that he knows a lot more.

Spain evidently thinks that what glory she earned in the battle of Santiago was not enough to go around in any case and so doesn't care to scrap over it.

Scientific men assert that if there were no germs we would live forever; but then, they also concede that without some germs, we couldn't live at all; so it is a fair standoff.

How many people have not felt that significant fact that Mr. Roosevelt is the very first President who was born and brought up in a great city? All the rest were natives of the country or of small towns.

Mr. Low of New York has been nominated by ten different bodies as mayor of that city. That's two more nominations than Bryan received in '98. Will Mr. Low's fate be the same or more so?

The decision to keep the world in absolute ignorance of Czolgosz from this time on is thoroughly commendable. Such a destruction of the lime light in which he hoped to bask will do more to deter his like than anything else in the world.

Mr. Roosevelt made an excellent start in selecting southern appointees for federal posts in choosing Ex-Governor Jones of Alabama for a seat on the United States bench. If he will continue in this wise, he may see the southern problem closed before he goes out of office.

OLD FAVORITES.

Land of Story Books.
At evening, when the lamp is lit,
Around the fire my parents sit;
They sit at home and talk and sing
And do not play at anything.

Now, with my little gun I crawl,
All in the dark along the wall,
And follow round the forest track,
Away behind the sofa back.

There, in the night, where none can spy,
All in my hunter's camp I lie
And play at books that I have read
Till it is time to go to bed.

These are the hills, these are the woods,
These are the stony solitudes,
And there the river by whose brink
The roaring lions come to drink.

I see the others far away,
As if in fleet camp they lay,
And I, like to an Indian scout,
Around their party prowled about.

So, when my nurse comes in for me,
Home I return across the sea,
And go to bed with backward looks
At my dear land of story books.

—Robert Louis Stevenson.

Thought.
Thought is deeper than all speech,
Feeling deeper than all thought;
Souls to souls can never touch
What unto themselves was taught.

We are spirits clad in veils;
Man by man was never seen,
All our deep communing falls
To remove the shadowy screen.

Heart to heart was never known,
Mind with mind did never meet,
We are columns left alone
Of a temple once complete.

Like the stars that seem the sky,
Far apart, though seeming near,
In our light we scattered lie;
All is thus but starlight here.

What is social company?
But a babbling summer stream?
What our wise philosophy?
But the glancing of a dream?

Only when the son of love
Melts the scattered stars of thought,
Only when we live above
What the dim-eyed world hath taught.

Only when our souls are fed
By the fount which gave their birth
And by inspiration led
Which they never draw from life.

We, like parted drops of rain,
Swelling till they meet and run,
Shall be all absorbed again,
Nothing, flowing into one.

—Christopher W. Chubb.

CALIFORNIA LETTER.

Santa Barbara, Sept. 1901.
"Few people, we suspect, realize the immense area enclosed by the boundaries of the State of California. It has 158,360 square miles of which at least 30,000,000 acres are suitable for some kind of profitable husbandry. It is once and a half the size of Italy, England, Wales and Ireland could find acre for acre, in our State, and yet leave land sufficient to accommodate the State of Massachusetts. People have not yet been educated to the fact that California is more than a state. It is a principality. In diversity of natural features California is uncommonly interesting."

We awoke one morning to the fact that all the above was true, and that we had yielded too long to the Siren Voices of San Diego. So we packed our trunks, paid our bills, and tried to gather in the heart rootlets that had twined so strongly around loving friends, and turned our backs upon one of the most lovely spots on earth. We drove for the last time down through the pleasant streets to the beautiful bay, stored ourselves and all our belongings on board the Santa Rosa, and gazed our last upon the misty, purple hills. This was rather an ignoble wind up to our plans of driving for two or three weeks across the country, visiting Riverside, Redlands, Pomona, Pasadena, Los Angeles, Ventura. Many old saws came to mind like Burnes—"O' mice and men"—and "discretion is the better part of valor," etc.—but the fact remains that we took the short cut of twenty-four hours to Santa Barbara. The Santa Rosa is a fine boat with excellent service and is the favorite way of traveling up and down the coast as far north as San Francisco, and if our experience is any criterion it is a most delightful way of spending a few days. An eastern person is constantly surprised at the amount of travel in this country, and at the good class of people one meets. Standing on the wharf at Santa Barbara while Gyp was being swung off in her box crib, and the carriage was being let down in a basket from the upper deck, I was dazzled by the nearness and height of the mountains, at whose feet lay this world's famed city of seven thousand inhabitants, so hidden by trees as to look almost like a forest. A friend met us and as soon as Gyp was harnessed, we drove a mile and a half up State St., the one business street of the city, with rows on either side of nice well kept stores—past the once famous Arlington, which is still the hotel of the place, with accommodations for five hundred guests, who hug themselves over the comforts they find there. We drove up to a private hotel famous for its cuisine. There we remained until we found a cosy cottage, nicely furnished, when we settled down to enjoy ourselves after our own fashion. Here Mr. Fred Barker, brother to Eli and Clinton Barker found us. We were old neighbors and schoolmates in Bethel. He is living in the third house that he has built in this growing part of the city—a pretty California cottage on a capacious lot, with roses blooming over its roof, and flowering vines. The yard is full of flowers which his sister, Miss Kate Barker, makes her care and pride, and to shower them on her friends is a pleasure second only to bestowing them on hospital patients, as she says "in gratitude for flowers she herself received, when for weary months a patient in the hospital." Mr. Barker has retired from business and amuses himself with his fruit and vegetable garden, which Mr. C. says, has the most thrifty New England look of anything he has seen in California. Now and then the papers of Santa Barbara are enriched by a contribution from his pen.

The Santa Ynez mountains stand guard over the city, like a lion over its cub, and like the lion they nourish and protect it. They shelter from winds, giving its good climate, and like "the trees of the Lord," they are full of sap, for in them is the water supply of the city. One day we drove up the San Roque canon to see the tunnel they are boring into the heart of the mountain to increase the water supply of the city. Our road led directly up over the last foothill, and on coming down to the valley

on the other side we heard a little sound that made us prick up our ears,—was that a bird? or a squirrel? It was water! No, it can't be water; and we stopped to listen. Yes, it is water rippling over the stones; the first our ears have heard in the year and a half we have been in California. We followed up San Roque Canon to its head crossing and recrossing this dancing mountain brook as it wound between the beautiful live oak and sycamore trees, giving them and all nature a vitalizing freshness it was a luxury to behold. Once at the head of the canon, we found that Moses with his rod had been here. This water was made to gush out of the mountain by means of a tunnel that had been bored into it some three thousand feet. The water, filtered through the sand-stone of these mountains, is soft and sweet. The trees were magnificent, and one broad oak hung its arms so near the ground, we wanted to stop and spend the night, accepting its winning invitation. We had been so long on the climb, sometimes losing our trail, that the sun had gone behind the mountain tops, and the shadows were falling. For the first time we understood why California had such a passion for camping out. We had come in tough with pure nature, and it was very sweet.

Our home ride illustrated the old adage, that the "down hill road is traveled with ease." Gyp thinking of barley and alfalfa, so hastened her steps that we reached the top of the foot hill in time to see the sun go down behind the high mesa. It was a charming picture spread out before us. The ocean, the line of Mountain Islands beyond the channel, the little city of the plain, here all the indescribable atmosphere of this land. At our left gently sloping down was a field of vivid green, in striking contrast to the brown and greenish-brown everywhere else. This was Dixey Thompson's two hundred acres of Lima Beans. He is called the Bean King. Besides this he has some two thousand acres over in Ventura County. He is a Maine man and in his younger days attended Old Gould's Academy, and brought away such pleasant recollections of Bethel, that he welcomed all Bethelites as old friends. He is quite famous at parades in all this region for his dancing horse, and expensive saddle and outfit, saddle alone costing eighteen hundred dollars. He was quite an attraction at the McKinley parade in Los Angeles in May, at the head of a fine band. After all, we were like the old woman and her kid, who feared they would not "get home till half past midnight," as instead of a prospective moonlight ride, we reached our vine covered cottage just as the street lamps were being lighted.

L. A. C.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

Futile Advice to a Young Man About
to Be Married.

"Have you carefully considered all that I have said, my boy?" asked the old gentleman the day after he had given his son a little fatherly advice.

"Yes, father," replied the young man meekly.

"You are getting near the age at which a young man naturally begins to look around for a wife, and I don't want you to make a mistake."

"I'll try not to, father."

"No butterflies of fashion, my boy, but a girl of some solid worth; one who has some practical accomplishments."

"Yes, father."

"Never mind the piano playing and Delsarte lessons; never mind the dancing and the small talk. When you find a girl who can cook, my boy, it will be time to think of marrying. When you find a girl who can make up her own bed, knows how to set the table without forgetting something, is able to put up preserves and, above all, is good at sewing, go in and win her, my boy, and you will have my blessing."

"I have resolved, father, to seek such a wife as you describe," said the young man with determination. "I see the folly of seeking a wife in society. I will go to an intelligence office this afternoon and see if I can find one that will answer. And then I'll have mother call on her, and—"

"Young man, I'll break your neck in about a minute!"

"But, you said—"

"Never mind what I said. I've changed my mind. I—"

FUR COATS.

The success that has attended my sales in the past has induced me to put in the finest lot of Fur Coats this season that has ever been shown in the town of Bethel. Don't try to endure another Oxford County winter without a fur coat. Nor is this all, but you need some

FUR GLOVES

To go with it, and then you are prepared for anything that nature chooses to send, or you will be at least, when you have good warm

FUR ROBES.

Get this combination and your winter rides will be delightful ones indeed, providing you have some nice warm

HORSE BLANKETS

Tucked away under the seat to cover your horse with when you stop and after you return home. I have all these winter anticipations at

Rock Bottom Prices

and shall be glad to receive a call from you.

LIGHT AND HEAVY HARNESS ALWAYS ON HAND; ALSO TRUNKS AND BAGS.

DON'T FORGET

That I am sole agent for the International Stock Food, the greatest stock food on the market.

E. H. YOUNG, Bethel, Maine.

Chit-Chat on the Festivals.

Continued from page one.

hours spent in unravelling the intricate harmonies at the weekly rehearsals.

Dr. Sturdivant's voice filled the great spaces exceedingly well, and his interpretation of the part given him was most intelligent, while Mr. Bowdoin's fine voice was heard just enough to make one wish for more.

That impressive moment in the oratorio when after the words, "They shall have their reward in heaven," had died away, the noble face of McKinley was revealed by the lifted flag high above the chorus, and their hushed voices sang "Nearer My God to Thee,"—was due to Mrs. Chapman's reverent thought.

As for Mr. Chapman, his growth keeps apace with the Festivals. Never inadequate to the situation, he meets every emergency, transforms and inspires. Let it never be forgotten that he is not only the director but the creator of these Festivals.

This story of the Festival as seen through one pair of Bethel eyes shall conclude with an illustration of the spirit which permeates these Festivals, and caused one of the artists to say to the writer: "I never saw such loving people!" That this little story first crept into the Portland Press makes it none the less a part of Bethel's account of the week's doings and beings, as the Chapmans belong primarily to us, and are only lent to the outside world.

A touching little episode connected with the Festival was the visit Mrs. Chapman found time on Tuesday to make to the boys of the Reform school who were in the gallery.

"To Mr. John Gould belongs the credit of first thinking to give pleasure to these lads, and from that time Mrs. Chapman has gladly taken them under her special charge. This year they sent her a beautiful bouquet in return for her intervention, in securing them seats. Mrs. Chapman greeted each boy, who was then honored by having a festival badge pinned upon his blue jacket, and then in her inimitable and most womanly way, she told them that now they belonged to the Festival; that they must grow up to be good men, learn to sing, and by and by instead of being in a corner of the gallery, must aim at being at the other end of the Armory; and, in a beautiful white shirt front, stand with the tenors and basses and help the great chorus make this lovely music. Whenever tempted to do wrong, they must look at the badge and remember that it was

they belong. Then Mrs. Chapman smiled; the boys beamed; the on-lookers winked tears from their eyes, and one who heard the little story thought the world would be the better for hearing of one of the countless gracious deeds that make Lowell's lines so applicable to this woman's life "She doeth little kindnesses that most leave 'undone or despise.'"

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.
Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever.
10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

Specialty of Robbing Tailors

Salem, Mass., Oct. 12.—It is now thought by the police that William J. Howell, who was arrested for robbing William F. Fisher, a tailor, and sentenced to one year in the house of correction, is a western crook. The number of Howell's gold watch fakes with that of the timepiece stolen from a Woburn tailor. A Somerville tailor who had also lost a watch identified Howell as the man who had his clothes mended the day the watch disappeared.

Mrs. McLeary Divorced

San Antonio, Tex., Oct. 9.—In the district court yesterday, in the case of Mary K. McLeary vs. J. P. McLeary for divorce, Judge Clark granted the petition of the plaintiff and a decree of absolute divorce was entered. The petition alleges abandonment. The defendant was, on last Saturday, appointed justice of the supreme court of Porto Rico by President Roosevelt, and was associate justice of the supreme court of Montana under President Cleveland.

Postponement of Banquet

Boston, Oct. 10.—The annual banquet of the Republican club of Massachusetts will be abandoned this fall out of respect to the memory of President McKinley. Five days before the fatal trip to Buffalo, President McKinley made arrangements at Canton to open the national congressional campaign of 1902 at Boston with an address to be delivered at the club's dinner. It is believed that this was the last engagement the president made.

Punching Up the Turks

Constantinople, Oct. 14.—M. Zinovief, Russian ambassador to Turkey, had an audience of the Sultan Friday. The conversation dealt chiefly with the deplorable situation in the Mush district and the persecutions and murders of Armenians. The Ambassador insisted that Turkey should punish the guilty parties.

Nearly Eight Thousand Endeavorers

Brattleboro, Vt., Oct. 11.—The state convention of the Christian Endeavor union closed last evening. The membership of the Vermont union is 7,075, a gain of 181 in the last year. The union has received gifts amounting to \$4346 during the year.

Constipation

Does your head ache? Pain back of your eyes? Bad taste in your mouth? It's your liver! Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation, headache, dyspepsia, 25c. All druggists.

Want your mouth clean or throat a beautiful pink color? Use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. They will cure you of all throat and mouth troubles. 25c. All druggists.

THE HOME GOLD CURE

An Ingenious Treatment by which Drunkards are Being Cured Daily in Spite of Themselves.

No Noxious Drugs. No Weakening of the Nerves. A Pleasant and Positive Cure for the Liquor Habit.

It is now generally known and understood that Drunkenness is a disease and not a weakness.

A body filled with poison, and nerves completely shattered by periodical or constant use of intoxicating liquors, requires an antidote capable of neutralizing and eradicating this poison and destroying the craving for intoxicants. Sufferers may now cure themselves at home without publicity or loss of time from business by this wonderful "HOME GOLD CURE" which has been perfected after many years of close study and treatment of inebriates. The faithful use according to directions of this wonderful discovery is positively guaranteed to cure the most obstinate case, no matter how hard a drinker. Our records show the marvellous transformation of thousands of Drunkards into sober, industrious and upright men.

WIVES CURE YOUR HUSBANDS!!

CHILDREN CURE YOUR FATHERS!! This remedy is in no sense a nostrum but is a specific for this disease only, and is so skillfully devised and prepared that it is thoroughly soluble and pleasant to the taste, so that it can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it. Thousands of Drunkards have cured themselves with this priceless remedy, and as many more have been cured and made temperate men by having the "CURE" administered by loving friends and relatives without their knowledge that they discontinued drinking of their own free will. DO NOT WAIT. Do not be deluded by apparent and misleading "improvement." Drive out the disease at once and for all time. The "HOME GOLD CURE" is sold at the extremely low price of One Dollar, thus placing within reach of everybody a treatment more effectual than others costing \$25 to \$50. Full directions accompany each package. Special advice by skilled physicians when requested without extra charge. Sent prepaid to any part of the world on receipt of One Dollar. Address: Dept. A, 751 EDWIN E. GILES & COMPANY, 2320 and 2322 Market Street, Philadelphia.

All correspondence strictly confidential.

Every soul must have its midnight hour as well as its sunlight season of joy and gladness.

If your means do not suit your ends, you should pursue those ends which suit your means.

EASTMAN BROS.
CLOTHES
BANCROFT

WRITE FOR SAMPLES

Colored Dress Goods.

Camel's Hair Homespun, 50 inches wide, regular 87 cent quality.

58 cents per yard.

Mixed Venetians in blue and brown, 54 inches wide,

88 cents per yard.

Stripe Suitings—for separate skirts, come in invisible stripes, 54 inches wide,

\$1.50 per yard.

Mixed Cheviots—all colors mixed with black, 50 inches wide,

\$1.25 per yard.

Cheviots—in all colors, 44 inches wide,

50 cents per yard.

Black dress Goods.

Cheviots—strictly all wool, 42 and 50 inches wide,

50c and 75c per yard.

Storm Serges—All wool, 42 and 50 inches wide,

50c and 75c per yard.

Venetian Cheviots—strictly all wool, regular \$1.50 quality, 50 inches wide,

\$1.00 per yard.

Oxford Grey Suiting—extra good value, used for walking skirts and suits, 58 inches wide,

\$1.50 per yard.

Eastman Brothers & Bancroft.

PORTLAND, MAINE.

WEST BETHEL

All the News from Our Neighbors.

Whirled on high or rustling low, hurried past or circling slow, full of meaning as they go, drive the autumn leaves.

Like the burden of a strain, often heard and lost again, comes the stifled, wild refrain of the autumn leaves!

Claude N. Mills of Portland in the village, Sunday.

Beechnuts are quite plentiful and squirrels are fattening.

Miss Rosa Bean went to Maine Music Festival in Portland.

Elmer Briggs was home from Empire Road for a few hours Sunday last.

G. E. Mills of Dorchester, Mass. visited relatives and friends in vicinity, last week.

M. O'Reilly is buying and selling away quite a large amount of dry hard wood.

Bertie Briggs has been making some needed repairs on "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

Mrs. Asa Prescott and son of Paris visited relatives here last week.

Mrs. Hattie Grover's health seems to be gradually improving and she is doing some dressmaking.

The man who pastures cows in his neighbors' mowing fields serves not the praise of having good fences.

NEWRY CORNER.

"Good-bye, dear birds, we loved you and are so loth to have you go. Oh, could we follow where you lead, to sunny skies and flowery mead!"

How lonesome now the ways will seem, with summer but a vanished dream.

As one remembers gentle words, we'll think of you, sweet little birds.

Mrs. Henry Sawin of Waterville has been spending some days with her daughter, Mrs. Bert Patterson.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Gaudet have moved to the home of Nahum Frost, on what was the Hayford place.

Mr. and Mrs. Freeborn Smith with their little daughter started for their home in Augusta, la. Thursday.

A merchant of Rumford Falls has given the amount of \$700 to our Cook-Book fund. If there are many such generous-hearted people there, it must be a good place in which to live.

Dell Smith of Rumford Falls was at the home farm over Sunday.

H. S. Hastings returned from Canada, Monday.

A prayer and praise meeting will be held at the home of J. J. Saunders, on Wednesday evening.

Two texts and three sermons, condensed, formed spiritual food for the hearers at Union church Sunday.

Virgil Chapman is seriously ill.

The Ladies' Union Circle will give a Pin Party at the vestry on Friday evening, October 18. The date has been changed from Wednesday to Friday for the convenience of those who are away from school. Ladies are requested to bring a few pins. All are cordially invited.

Mr. and Mrs. William Wight Dummer, N. H., with their two-year-old son, were guests of Mrs.ville Howard, recently.

Mrs. E. Gaudet of Nova Scotia is visiting her son, Stephen Gaudet.

Three young ladies recently passed here, having started on a pedestrian tour, but after one night they were overtaken by right authority and returned to their home.

WILL EFFECT A CURE

Marshall, Mich., April 4, 1901. Sanitarium City Electrical Co.:

Gentlemen—Having had a very serious illness with inflammatory rheumatism for nearly a year past, and having received no benefit from the many medicines I had used, and on the persuasion of a friend who had used one of your belts for rheumatism, I purchased one of your belts and have worn it for the past two months, from which I have received more benefit and relief than at any previous time, and feel confident that the continued use will wholly cure me in a short time.

W. T. DRAKE, Dress Sanitarium City Electrical Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Stops the Cough and Works off the Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets.

One cold in one day. No cure no pay. Price 25 cents. Sold everywhere.

WEST BETHEL.

All the News from Our Nearby Neighbor.

Whirled on high or rustling low,
Hurried past or circling slow,
Full of meaning as they go,
Drive the autumn leaves.

Like the burden of a strain
Often heard and lost again,
Comes the fitful, wild refrain
Of the autumn leaves!

Claude N. Mills of Portland was in the village, Sunday.

Beechnuts are quite plentiful, and squirrels are fattening.

Miss Rosa Bean went to the Maine Music Festival in Portland.

Elmer Briggs was home from Empire Road for a few hours on Sunday last.

G. E. Mills of Dorchester, Mass., visited relatives and friends in this vicinity, last week.

M. O'Reilly is buying and sending away quite a large amount of dry hard wood.

Bertie Briggs has been making some needed repairs on "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

Mrs. Asa Prescott and son of So. Paris visited relatives here last week.

Mrs. Hattie Grover's health seems to be gradually improving, and she is doing some dressmaking.

The man who pastures cows on his neighbors' mowing fields deserves not the praise of having good fences.

NEWRY CORNER.

"Good-bye, dear birds, we loved you so
And are so loth to have you go.
Oh, could we follow where you lead,
To sunny skies and flowery mead!
How lonesome now the ways will seem,
With summer but a vanished dream.
As one remembers gentle words,
We'll think of you, sweet little birds."

Mrs. Henry Sawin of Watford has been spending some days with her daughter, Mrs. Bert Patterson.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Gaudet have moved to the home of Nahum Frost, on what was the Hayford place.

Mr. and Mrs. Freeborn Smith, with their little daughter started for their home in Augusta, last Thursday.

A merchant of Rumbold Falls has given the amount of \$7.00 to our Cook-Book fund. If there are many such generous-hearted people there, it must be a good place in which to live.

Dell Smith of Rumbold Falls was at the home farm over Sunday.

H. S. Hastings returned from Canada, Monday.

A prayer and praise meeting will be held at the home of J. C. Saunders, on Wednesday evening.

Two texts and three sermons condensed, formed spiritual food for the hearers at Union church, Sunday.

Virgil Chapman is seriously ill.

The Ladies' Union Circle will give a Pin Party at the vestry on Friday evening, October 18. The date has been changed from Wednesday to Friday for the convenience of those who are away at school. Ladies are requested to bring a few pins. All are cordially invited.

Mr. and Mrs. William Wight of Dummer, N. H., with their two-year-old son, were guests of Neville Howard, recently.

Mrs. E. Gaudet of Nova Scotia is visiting her son, Stephen Gaudet.

Three young ladies recently passed here, having started on a pedestrian tour, but after one night they were overtaken by rightful authority and returned to their home.

WILL EFFECT A CURE

Marshall, Mich., April 3, 1900

Sanitarium City Electrical Co.:

Gentlemen—Having had a very serious illness with inflammatory rheumatism for nearly a year past, and having received no benefit from the many medicines I had used, and on the persuasion of a friend who had used one of your belts for rheumatism, I purchased one of your belts and have worn it for the past two months, from which I have received more benefit and relief than at any previous time, and feel confident that the continued use will wholly cure me in a short time.

W. T. DRAKE.
For illustrated circular, terms, etc., address Sanitarium City Electrical Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Stops the Cough and Works off the Cold.
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets
cure a cold in one day. No Cure
No Pay. Price 25c. Sold everywhere.

EAST BETHEL.

H. E. Bartlett is working at the village.

Mrs. W. F. S. Litchfield from Revere, Mass., is a guest at C. M. Kimball's.

Mrs. G. W. Tracy has gone on a carriage drive to Harrison and Norway.

Miss Fannie E. Holt will entertain the Ladies' Union, Thursday afternoon, October 24. A very cordial invitation is extended to one and all.

HANOVER.

Apples are being gathered and taken to market.

Mrs. Calvin Chapman and daughters returned from Locke Mills, Monday.

There will be a base-ball game between the Newry Grammar school and Hanover Juveniles, Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Emma Mason of West Bethel visited friends in town this week.

Master Robert Hayford has returned from Machias.

Mr. A. W. Kimball and his sister, Mrs. Charlotte Swain, visited friends at Rumbold Falls, recently.

A. O. Hayford has moved into R. Virgin's house in the village.

M. J. Swain came home, Saturday, from Houghton, where he is working.

MIDDLE INTERVALE.

A party of nearly forty persons, consisting of men, women, and children, met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Eames Oct. 4, and had an old-fashioned husking bee. After the corn was husked all partook of a bountiful supper of baked beans, pastry and coffee. A good time was enjoyed by all.

The farmers are nearly through with their harvesting. They report a light crop of potatoes.

Robert Sanborn shot a fine deer, Oct. 2, with a shot gun by firing only once. The shot lodged in the deer's heart, killing him instantly. He has also shot several partridges this fall.

LOCKE MILLS.

Mr. George Terrell is having a vacation; Porter Swan is taking his place in the engine room at the spool mill.

Rev. O. L. Stone and family have been spending a few days in Bethel.

The Misses Hazen of Norway are spending a few days in town.

Mrs. George Terrell visited at Ira Jordan's, Bethel, recently.

Mr. Ernest Mason of Bethel is working on the new store.

Albert Murphy of South Paris is spending his vacation at his uncle's, Mr. James Crocker.

GRAFTON.

E. I. Brown stayed at his farm here, a few days recently.

Lee Hanscom and W. E. Pratt were in Errol, N. H., Saturday.

G. A. Otis and Ernest Farrar were in Bethel last week.

Chester G. Bisbee of Rumbold Falls passed through this place, Thursday, on his way to Upton for a week's hunting. Will Holt of Hanover, the well-known guide, and proprietor of Indian Rock Camp is with Mr. Bisbee.

DON'T TOBACCO SPIT and SMOKE Your Life away!

You can be cured of any form of tobacco using easily be made well, strong, energetic, full of vim and vigor by taking **NO-TO-BAC**, that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over **\$500,000** cured. All druggists. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and advice FREE. Address **STERLING REMEDY CO.**, Chicago or New York.

Past Records

Are good but we don't rest on them. The spring season was a record breaker, and we plan to make this season the same. It will surprise you to see what values you can get in Fall Waists.

ONE LOT FLANNEL WAISTS, in well assorted colors,	only \$1.00
ONE LOT FLANNEL WAISTS, very pretty styles, assorted colors,	only \$1.49
ONE LOT FRENCH FLANNEL WAISTS, in a variety of styles and colors,	only \$2.00
ONE LOT FRENCH FLANNEL WAISTS, embroidered with silk and very pleasing in style and colors.	price \$4.75

We mention but a few to start you thinking. A visit to the department will reveal more.

THOMAS SMILEY

1000 Main Street, Bethel, Me.

BROWNFIELD.

Mrs. L. J. Chadbourne spent last week at East Fryeburg with her sister, Mrs. Elmer Harnden, who has been quite sick.

Miss Ellen Lynch, who has been spending a few weeks at E. P. Weston's in Fryeburg, visited at Maple Ridge recently, making calls on friends in the village.

Miss Almira Stewart, who recently opened a millinery shop at the Mrs. D. S. Patten house on Main St., is having a very good run of business and giving satisfaction to all customers.

Mr. Fred Warren and Miss Susie Leavett were married Sept. 30, and will live at Fryeburg during the winter as Mr. Warren has work in the chair factory at that place.

The funeral services of Mrs. Geo. Blake, who died Oct. 2, were held at the home of Mr. Blake at West Brownfield. Rev. Mr. Clough was in attendance; interment at the village cemetery. Mr. Blake has taken a lot in the village cemetery and will change the family cemetery on his farm to the lot recently purchased.

Mr. Ernest Hill and Miss Blanch Bean were married Oct. 1, and after a short visit with friends in Lewiston and vicinity, returned to East Brownfield, where they will spend the winter. Mr. Hill is in the employ of the Maine Central Railroad Co. at East Brownfield.

The West Oxford Teachers' Convention held at Bean's Hall in this village on Sept. 30 and Oct. 1 was fully attended and with quite satisfactory results. The State Superintendent of Schools gave an able and instructive address. Several good speakers were present and several teachers read interesting essays on the subject of education and the different modes of teaching. Mrs. E. A. G. Stickney spoke on the subject of temperance and of the importance of its instruction in our primary schools.

L. A. Wadsworth of Hiram, was in town on the 8th, and took the oath of office as notary public, before E. B. Bean.

Mr. Carle Blake, who lives on the D. E. Bean farm up dugway hill, is in Massachusetts, where he has work for the winter.

Byron Bradeen went to Freeport last week, expecting a job at painting there, but did not remain and is now home again.

Chronic Constipation Cured.

The most important discovery of recent years is the positive remedy for constipation. Cascarets Candy Cathartic. Cure guaranteed. Genuine tablets stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. Druggists, etc.

WANT COLUMN.

For Sale.

A nice lot of yearling Plymouth Rocks, also some spring cockerels, same blood. J. S. HUTCHINS, 21 So. Bethel, Me.

House for Sale.

I am offering at reasonable terms my house, barn, and lot, consisting of one and one-fourth acres of land situated on Railroad street in Bethel Village. Inquire of Herbert Hutchinson on the place.

JOHN S. SWAN,
21 So. Framingham,
57 Pearl St. Mass.

CANDY CATHARTIC

Cascarets

10c. 25c. 50c. All sizes. BEST FOR THE BOWELS. Druggists. Genuine stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

Nothing Tastes Good

And eating is simply perfunctory—done because it must be. This is the common complaint of the dyspeptic.

If eating sparingly would cure dyspepsia, few would suffer from it long.

The only way to cure dyspepsia, which is difficult digestion, is to give vigor and tone to the stomach and the whole digestive system.

Hood's Sarsaparilla cured the niece of Frank Fay, 100 N. St., South Boston, Mass., who writes that she had been a great sufferer from dyspepsia for six years; had been without appetite and had been troubled with sour stomach and headache. She had tried many other medicines in vain. Two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla made her well.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Promises to cure and keeps the promise. Don't wait till you are worse, but buy a bottle today.

NEWRY.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Thurston gave a Charade Party, last Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Pennock of Wilson's Mills stayed in this place over night on their way to Bethel.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Thurston have returned from Buffalo, where they visited the Exposition.

Mr. Leslie Littlehale, wife and little daughter Joyce returned to their home in Rockland, last week.

Mrs. Warren Kilgore has returned to her home in Minnesota.

OBITUARY.

David Vail, after an illness of many months, passed away Sept. 11, 1901, of heart failure. He passed his 66th birthday last June, and was formerly from Aroostook county, where he married Alice Shields. Mr. Vail was one of a family of eleven children of which only two brothers survive him—one living in Linneus and the other in Minnesota. He moved from Aroostook to Newry twelve years ago, accompanied by his wife and seven children, all of whom are now grown up. Fritz, the youngest boy, being sixteen years of age. Mr. Vail was a pensioner of the Civil war. He was most kindly and lovingly cared for in his last hours by his wife and all his children.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

SMOKE...

Boston Terrier

So. City.

GEO. S. HARRIS & CO.,

BOSTON, MASS.

FALL STYLES

Have arrived and we are now showing the newest creations of.

Queen Quality

THE Famous Shoe for Women.

The handsome shapes, fashionable features, and superior fitting qualities, combining stylish appearance with absolute ease, have everywhere made "Queen Quality" the recognized leader in women's fine footwear. All styles for all times and occasions.

ALWAYS ONE PRICE,

\$3.00 OXFORDS \$2.50

A General Favorite.



Exact Reproduction of this Style Shoe.

CEYLON ROWE.

We Can Now Show the People of Bethel and Vicinity

The best lines of all kinds of Footwear ever shown in this County. Also Trunks, Bags and Suit Cases. We have always one of the largest and most complete stocks in the State, and more than any two stores in the County.

Yours truly,

...Smiley Shoe Store,...

Norway Maine.

E. N. Swett, Manager and Salesman.

F. W. Faunce, Salesman.

PIANOS

The VERY HIGHEST GRADE PIANOS

At a medium price. Do not buy until you see these fine instruments and learn the price at which I will sell these BEAUTIFUL TONED and PERFECT INSTRUMENTS.

McARDLE'S

MUSIC STORE

NORWAY, ME.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

NEW EDITION JUST ISSUED

NEW PLATES THROUGHOUT

Now Added **25,000 NEW WORDS**, Phrases, Etc.

Rich Bindings • 2364 Pages • 5000 Illustrations

Prepared under the supervision of W. T. Harris, Ph.D., LL.D., United States Commissioner of Education, assisted by a large corps of competent specialists.

Better Than Ever for Home, School, and Office.

Also Webster's Collegiate Dictionary with Scottish Glossary, etc.

"First class in quality, second class in size."

Specimen pages, etc., of both books on application.

G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass.

FIRE INSURANCE

Agents for twenty five leading insurance companies. All kinds of insurance placed on favorable terms.

W. J. Wheeler & Co.,
Billings' Block, SOUTH PARIS, ME.

The Shaw Business College

Our Most Successful students are those who combine the REGULAR BUSINESS Course with the special branches, SHORTHAND and TYPEWRITING, or TELEGRAPHY. One rate of tuition pays for all. Write for our 20th Century Illustrated Catalogue.

F. L. SHAW, President,
Portland, Augusta and Bangor. Portland, Maine.



Headquarters FOR FLOUR

All sized packages, from a 12 pound sack to a car load.

Prices right and quality guaranteed.

MAIN STREET, BANGOR, ME.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MISS E. E. BURNHAM,
Millinery, Fancy Goods and Jewelry,
BETHEL, ME.

HERRICK & PARK,
Attorneys at Law,
BETHEL, ME.

H. H. HASTINGS,
Attorney-at-Law,
Bethel, Me.
Frye office.

A. W. GROVER,
Pension Attorney,
28 Main St., BETHEL, MAINE.
Office days the last three of each week.

J. B. TWADDELL, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
BETHEL, ME.
Office and Residence at
B. E. Hill's on Chapman Street.

LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE.
DR. GARDNER L. STURDIVANT,
Physician & Surgeon,
Office
opposite P.O. } BETHEL.

GEO. A. WILSON, WALTER L. GRAY
NOTARY

WILSON & GRAY,
Attorneys and Counsellors-at-Law,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

F. E. LESLIE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
ANDOVER, MAINE.

ALICE L. BILLINGS,
ACCOMPANIST AND TEACHER OF
PIANOFORTE.
BETHEL, MAINE.
Reference—Prof. Kotschmar.

Z. WHYNOT,
LODGING HOUSE AND RESTAURANT.
TRANSIENTS RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.
MEALS AT ALL HOURS.
Bridge St., RUMFORD FALLS, ME.

V. A. LINNELL,
Contractor and Builder.
ALL KINDS OF HAND-SAWING,
TURNING AND PLANING
Done to Order at my } RUMFORD FALLS,
mill on Congress St. } MAINE.

MYRON W. MAXIM,
DEALER IN
Bicycles and Sporting Goods.
Special Machinery and Appliances
for all kinds of Repairs.
South Paris, Maine.

HERRICK BROTHERS,
MACHINISTS,
Bicycle Repairing,
Fine Machine Work
a Specialty,
W. BETHEL,
ME.

S. P. MAXIM & SON,
South Paris, Me,
Manufacturers and Dealers in
Doors, Windows, Blinds, Brackets,
Window and Door Frames, Balustrades
Stair Work, Builders' Hardware,
Sash Weights and Cord, Window
Glass, North Carolina Pine,
White Pine, Cypress and
Whitewood.

All kinds of House Finish constantly on hand
and worked to order. Fine Turning a
Specialty. Agents for Masury's Paints.

New Line
—OF—
Ladies' and Gents' Boots, Shoes,
and Rubbers.

Shoe Dressings of all kinds.
Rubber and Leather Cement.
Sole Leather by the side.
Crocheted Slipper Soles.
Repairing promptly attended to.

E. E. RANDALL,
MAIN ST., BETHEL.

Phenyo Caffein
FOR SICK AND NERVOUS
HEADACHE
Every Time—Never Fails.
Sold by G. R. WILEY.

PATENTS
CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS,
COPYRIGHTS AND DESIGNS.
Send your business direct to Washington,
and save time, costs, loss, better service.
My office close to U. S. Patent Office. FREE
estimates made. Also for not doing until patent
is secured. 2250 KALAMAZOO AVENUE, CHICAGO, ILL.
ACTUAL EXPERIENCE. Book "How to Obtain Patents,"
sent free. Patents procured through U. S. Agents
receive special notice, without charge, in the
INVENTIVE AGE
Illustrated monthly—eleventh year—terms, \$1 a year,
in advance. Published by O. A. Snow & Co.,
918 F ST., N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS
These Cures Syrup, Cures Good. Use
in time. Sold by Druggists.

PEOPLE OF THE DAY

Lieutenant Vanderbilt.
Young Cornelius Vanderbilt, the third
to bear the name so closely interwoven
in the history of railroading and big
financial schemes in this country, has
been elected a second lieutenant in
Company G of the Twelfth regiment,
N. G. S. N. Y. It is not doubted that
Mr. Vanderbilt will successfully pass
the examinations required before he
can qualify.

There is a story current that a leu-
tenancy is a stepping stone upon which



CORNELIUS VANDERBILT.
Young Vanderbilt will not tarry long—
that it is intended soon to make him a
captain.

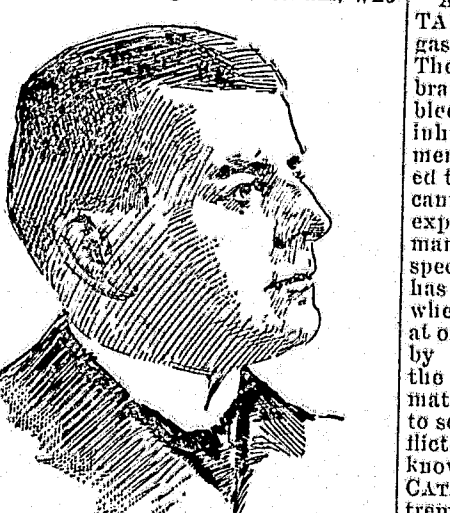
It will be remembered that a few
years ago Cornelius Vanderbilt, who
was the eldest son of his father, was
set aside in the latter's will because of
his marriage to Miss Grace Wilson and
that Alfred G., the second son, was
made heir to the greater part of the
property of their father.

The Farmer's Boy and Successor.

A banker, a lawyer and a preacher
sat in a parlor car on the Hudson River
railroad, enjoying the beauty of a cen-
tral New York landscape after a June
rain. "On that farm," said the banker,
pointing out of the car window, "14
years ago Dr. James F. McKemmon,
then a farmer's boy, tended a sick
sheep. He was skillful, gentle and pa-
tient. The suffering animal got well.
There were vague dreams of another
life, of study and struggle, on his mind,
and the young man borrowed some
money the following autumn and came
to New York. Eleven years ago he was
graduated at the Columbia Medical col-
lege, after three years of work and rec-
tation from 7 a. m. until 11 p. m., study
until 1 a. m. and as scant time for eat-
ing as for sleeping. In six weeks after
graduation he was supporting himself
examining applicants for insurance in
an industrial company. In five years
he was able to study a specialty in the
treatment of the throat and ear. He is
making \$25,000 a year now and works
just as hard as he ever did. He is one
instance of the farmer's boy who
comes to the city and conquers fame
and fortune, but there are not so many
now as there used to be."

The Owner of Cresceus.

The greatest of all horses is Cres-
ceus, who in a square trot against time
has gone a mile in 2:02 1/4 and shut out
the former champion, The Abbot, in a
second heat, the first heat, which is a
record, being made in 2:03 1/4. The own-
er of Cresceus shares with the great
horse the honors of the day in the
horse world. George H. Ketcham, who



GEORGE H. KETCHAM.

bred, reared and drives Cresceus, is a
resident of Toledo and is said to be a
millionaire. Mr. Ketcham always drives
Cresceus, whether he goes against time
or against other horses, and he is cred-
ited with a fondness for the great
horse that is characteristic of the suc-
cessful breeder and trainer.

Von Walderssee's Welcome.

On the arrival of Field Marshal
Count von Walderssee at Homburg Em-
peror William and the Crown Prince
Frederick William met him at the rail-
way station.
When Count von Walderssee alighted
from the railway carriage, the Kaiser
hurried forward and embraced him.
He also kissed the count on both
cheeks. The party then drove to the
schloss, where the emperor and Field
Marshal von Walderssee had a long
conversation. Count von Walderssee
was presented to Empress Augusta
Victoria.

Blood.

We live by our blood, and on
it. We thrive or starve, as
our blood is rich or poor.

There is nothing else to live
on or by.

When strength is full and
spirits high, we are being re-
freshed, bone muscle and brain,
in body and mind, with con-
tinual flow of rich blood.

This is health.

When weak, in low spirits,
no cheer, no spring, when rest
is not rest and sleep is not
sleep, we are starved; our blood
is poor; there is little nutri-
ment in it.

Back of the blood, is food,
to keep the blood rich. When
it fails, take Scott's Emulsion
of Cod Liver Oil. It sets the
whole body going again—man
woman and child.

If you have not tried it, send for free sample,
its agreeable taste will surprise you.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists
409-415 Pearl Street, New York.
50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

A Fortunate Defect.

In the "Reminiscences" of Henry
Angelo is set down the history of
M. Liviez, a Frenchman who
married an English wife and took
up his residence in London. The
story of his courtship is at once ro-
mantic and funny.

One Sunday the gentleman went
to church and found himself seated
on a line with a remarkably hand-
some woman. The aisle was be-
tween them, but so beautiful was
she that, having glanced at her once,
M. Liviez could not refrain from
looking again. Then, to his delight,
he found that she was looking at
him.

At intervals during the service he
found her glance turned his way,
and as she seemed to be a lady of
proper and devout behavior he
could not help thinking that such an
impropriety meant an overwhelm-
ing interest in him.

He followed her home, and hav-
ing found out where she lived ob-
tained an introduction to her
through common acquaintances.
Strange to say, it was not until they
were actually engaged to be mar-
ried that he gently reminded her of
having looked at him in church.
Then he discovered that she had
never seen him at all. She had
been looking at the pulpit all the
time, and he had not guessed it.
For—the lady squinted.

E. W. Grove
This signature is on every box of the genuine
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets
the remedy that cures a cold in one day

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine
Tablets. All druggists refund the
money if it fails to cure. E. W.
Grove's signature is on each box
25c. Aug 22y1

A WORTHY SUCCESSOR.

"Something New Under the Sun."

All Doctors have tried to cure CATARRH by the use of powders, acid
gases, inhalers and drugs in paste form.
Their powders dry up the mucous mem-
branes causing them to crack open and
bleed. The powerful acids used in the
inhalers have eaten away the same
membranes that their makers have aimed
to cure, while pastes and ointments
cannot reach the disease. An old and
experienced practitioner who has for
many years been the champion of CATARRH,
has at last perfected a Treatment which
when faithfully used, not only relieves
at once, but permanently cures CATARRH
by removing the cause, stopping
the discharges and curing all inflam-
mation. It is the only remedy known
to science that actually reaches the af-
fected parts. This wonderful remedy is
known as "SNUFFLES" the CATARRH
CURE and is sold at the ex-
tremely low price of One Dollar, each
package containing internal and exter-
nal medicine sufficient for a full month's
treatment and everything necessary to
perfect its use.

"SNUFFLES" is the only perfect CAT-
TARRH cure ever made and is now
recognized as the only safe and positive
cure for that annoying and disgusting
disease. It cures all inflammation quick-
ly and permanently and is also won-
derfully quick to relieve Hay Fever
or Cold in the Head.

CATARRH when neglected often leads
to CONSUMPTION—"SNUFFLES" will save
you if you use it at once. It is no ordi-
nary remedy, but a complete treatment
which is positively guaranteed to cure
CATARRH in any form or stage if used ac-
cording to the directions which accom-
pany each package. Don't delay but
send for it at once, and write full par-
ticulars as to your condition, and you
will receive special advice from the dis-
covering of this wonderful remedy regard-
ing your case without cost, beyond the
price of "SNUFFLES" the "Guaranteed
CATARRH Cure."

Sent prepaid to any address in the
United States or Canada on receipt of
One Dollar. Address, Dept. A 751,
EDWIN R. GILES & COMPANY, 2330
and 2332 Market Street, Philadelphia.

WIT AND WISDOM.

A man may be color-blind and
still feel blue.

"It was almost a miracle. Bur-
dock Blood Bitter cured me of a
terrible breaking out all over the
body. I am very grateful." Miss
Julia Filbridge, West Cornwall,
Conn.

The successful teamster always
does a driving business.

Monarch over pain, Burns,
cuts, sprains, stings. Instant re-
lief. Dr. Thomas' Eiectric Oil.
At any drug store.

Snobbishness is a mark of little-
ness. It is an evidence of small
brains and insufficient education.

Only one remedy in the world
that will at once stop itchininess of
the skin in any part of the body.
Doan's Ointment. At any drug
store, 50 cents.

No one can be happy without a
friend and no one can know what
friends he has until he is unhappy.

Most any married man can tell
you that it is not always the
strongest who win the battle.

A boon to travelers. Dr. Fow-
ler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.
Cures dysentery, diarrhea, sea-
sickness, nausea. Pleasant to take.
Acts promptly.

The soul brooding over its own
bitterness, loses all power of dis-
crimination, and sees all things in
a distorted light.

When you wake up with a bad
taste in your mouth, go at once to
Wiley's drug store and get a free
sample of Chamberlain's Stomach
and Liver Tablets. One or two
doses will make you well. They
also cure biliousness, sick head-
ache and constipation.

It is not always wealth and good
manners that command the most
homage. Nowadays the man with
a superabundance of unadulterated
gall is winning a fair share of
admiration.

Get a free sample of Chamber-
lain's Stomach and Liver Tablet-
at Wiley's drug store. They are
easier to take and more pleasant
in effect than pills. Then their
use is not followed by constipation
as is often the case with pills.
Regular size, 25c. per box.

Because a man is tried for a
crime and discharged it does not
necessarily follow that he is not
guilty.

The excitement incident to trav-
eling and change of food and wa-
ter often brings on diarrhea, and
for this reason no one should
leave home without a bottle of
Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and
Diarrhea Remedy.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel;
E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W.
Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison,
West Bethel.

How Kind, Ella—"To think
that it is two years since we met,
and you knew me at once! Then
I haven't changed very much af-
ter all?" Belle—"Oh! I knew you
by your hat. Who would ever
guess there was so much wear in
it?"

A Typical South African Store.

O. R. Larson, of Bay Villa, Sun-
day River, Cape Colony, conducts
a store typical of South Africa, at
which can be purchased anything
from the proverbial "needle to an
anchor." This store is situated in
a valley nine miles from the near-
est railway station and about
twenty-five miles from the nearest
town. Mr. Larson says: "I am
favored with the custom of farm-
ers within a radius of thirty miles,
to many of whom I have supplied
Chamberlain's remedies. All tes-
timony to their value in a household
where a doctor's advice is almost
out of question. Within one mile
of my store the population is per-
haps sixty. Of these, within the
past twelve months, no less than
fourteen have been absolutely cured
by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.
This must surely be a record."

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel;
E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W.
Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison,
West Bethel.

SPORTSMEN'S EQUIPMENT.

Yes, we are headquarters for everything in the
line of Sporting Goods:

Winchester Repeating Rifles,
all styles and models.

Shot Guns, single and double.

Revolvers,

Iver Johnson and Harrington & Richards.

Loaded Shells, Cartridges, Primers, Winchester Gun Grease, Shot,
all sizes; also Laffin & Rand and Dupont's Sporting and Rifle
Powder.

Give us a call.

HASTINGS BROS.

School Supplies

Fine Stationery, newest
shapes and colors.

Magazines and Daily Papers.

EASTMAN
Kodaks,
Cameras,

Photo-
graphic
Sup-
plies

Confectionery and Cigars

AT

Wiley's Drug Store.

HOME
BAKERY.

My bakery is now open. It is fitted with a fine portable
cooker and every appliance that goes to make up a first class
bakery.

I am prepared to execute your orders promptly, and
your patronage is respectfully solicited.
See my line of LUNCH CRACKERS—12 varieties—
also Orange Blossom Tea, Mocha and Java Coffee, all kinds
of Canned Goods, etc.

Opposite
G. P. BEAN'S

C. A. LUCAS.

PIANOS
AND ORGANS

The most complete stock of Pianos, Organs, Stools,
Scafs and Instruction Books ever had. Ivers & Pond
Behr Bros., Merrill, Estey and Prescott Pianos. : : : :
Estey, Carpenter, Packard and Wilcox & White
Organs, all in stock. Illustrated catalogues of all
these instruments sent upon application. Instruments
sold on easy monthly terms.

W. J. WHEELER & Co.,
Billings Block, SOUTH PARIS, ME.

PUT TO THE TEST

Public Endorsement is
Counts.

"Everybody has their hour of trou-
ble. But people having any itchininess
skin

Have many hours of trouble.
Nothing so annoying. Nothing
tating.

Scratch it, it becomes worse.
Leave it alone and you can
stand the misery.

Itchininess comes in many forms.
Eczema and horrid itching piles.
Relief and cure are here at last.

Thousands have put it to the test.
Doan's Ointment cures every
itchiness of the skin.

Read the following statement.
Mrs. E. L. Robinson, of 20 Dill-
street, Bangor, Me., says: "Two
wonderful remedies are Doan's
Pills and Doan's Ointment. I
troubled with any of the ailments
which Doan's Ointment is indicat-
ed to cure. I have given it a trial
unwise if they fail to give it a tri-
performs wonders in allaying and
itchiness of the skin, from what-
ever cause. Doan's Kidney Pills also
to be all that is claimed for
Both preparations are so valuab-
we would not be without them
house, to have in case of need."

Doan's Ointment and Doan's
Pills are sold by all dealers; pay
cents a box. Mailed on receipt of
by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.
agents for the U. S.

Remember the name, Doan's, and
no substitute.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY
SYST.

Time Table in Effect September 30,
1901.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

A.M. P.M.
Island Pond, leave, 2:30 6:30
Gorham, 4:34 8:34
Gilead, 5:40 9:40
West Bethel, 6:55 10:55
BETHEL, arrive, 5:14 9:01

Lockes Mills, 5:07 9:07
Bryant Pond, 5:30 9:12
South Paris, 6:03 9:35
Lewiston, 7:05 10:30
Portland, 8:00 11:15

TRAINS GOING WEST.

A.M. P.M.
Portland, leave, 5:15 1:30
Lewiston, 9:00 2:30
South Paris, 10:00 3:38
Bryant Pond, 10:28 4:20
Lockes Mills, 10:30 4:28
BETHEL, arrive, 10:46 4:38

West Bethel, 10:54 4:46
Gilead, 11:05 4:57
Gorham, 11:33 5:40
Island Pond, 1:30 7:50

The train which leaves Island Pond
2:30 A. M. and the one which
Portland at 6:00 P. M., run every
all others every day except Sunday
Sunday paper train leaves Portland
8:30 A. M., arriving at Bethel 11:14
leaves Bethel at 5:05 P. M., arriv-
Portland at 8:00 P. M.

W. A. BUNTING, Agt.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the
Signature of

Notice.

I have on hand a few good
cord Wagons, Open Buggies,
Buggies, which I will sell as low
can be bought anywhere in
County. Please call and see them.
I also have a good second hand
three seated carriage and sub-
for sale.

J. C. Billings,
Bethel, Maine.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that
persons having demands against
the estate of the late Thomas
Mayberry are requested to pre-
the same for settlement, and
indebted thereto, are requested
make payment on or before Oct-
RACHEL R. MAYBERRY,
Administratrix

Stock For Sale.

I will have for sale at my ho-
Newry Corner, on Tuesday, Oct-
15, 40 steers, one and two year
old, 12 cows, a fine lot of Leicester
bucks, and a good work horse.
Those interested will please be-
hand.
H. S. HASTINGS,
Newry Corner, Me.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO,
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that
he is the senior partner of the firm of
CHENEY & CO., doing business in
City of Toledo, County and State of
Ohio, and that said firm will pay
sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS
each and every case of CATARRH
cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S
CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY

Sworn to before me and subscribed
my presence, this 6th day of Decem-
A. D. 1880.

A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken inter-
ly and acts directly on the blood,
mucous surfaces of the system. See
for testimonials, free. Address,
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo,
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Pills are the Best.

PUT TO THE TEST.

Public Endorsement is what Counts.

Everybody has their hour of trouble, but people having any itchininess of the skin have many hours of trouble. Nothing so annoying. Nothing so irritating. Scratch it, it becomes worse. Leave it alone and you can hardly stand the misery.

Itchiness comes in many forms. Eczema and horrid itching piles. Relief and cure are here at last. Thousands have put it to the test. Doan's Ointment cures every form of itchininess of the skin.

Read the following statement. Mrs. E. L. Robinson, of 20 Dillingham street, Bangor, Me., says: "Two very wonderful remedies are Doan's Kidney Pills and Doan's Ointment. Anyone troubled with any of the ailments for which Doan's Ointment is indicated are unwise if they fail to give it a trial. It performs wonders in allaying and curing itchininess of the skin, from whatever cause. Doan's Kidney Pills also proved to be all that is claimed for them. Both preparations are so valuable that we would not be without them in the house, to have in case of need."

Doan's Ointment and Doan's Kidney Pills are sold by all dealers; price 50 cents a box. Mailed on receipt of price by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S.

Remember the name, Doan's, and take no substitute.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Time Table in Effect September 30, 1901.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Island Pond, leave,	2.30	6.30	1.15
Gorham,	4.34	8.30	3.03
Gilead,	...	8.46	3.21
West Bethel,	...	8.55	3.31
BETHEL, arrive,	5.14	9.01	3.39
Lookes Mills,	...	9.07	3.46
Bryant Pond,	5.00	9.12	3.55
South Paris,	6.03	9.35	4.20
Lewiston,	7.05	10.30	5.05
Portland,	8.00	11.15	5.45

TRAINS GOING WEST.

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Portland, leave,	3.15	1.30	6.00
Lewiston,	9.00	2.30	7.05
South Paris,	10.00	3.38	8.00
Bryant Pond,	10.28	4.20	8.40
Lookes Mills,	10.30	4.28	8.50
BETHEL, arrive,	10.46	4.38	9.03
West Bethel,	10.54	4.46	9.13
Gilead,	11.05	4.57	9.25
Gorham,	11.33	5.40	10.00
Island Pond,	1.30	7.50	12.20

The train which leaves Island Pond at 2.30 A. M., and the one which leaves Portland at 6.00 P. M., run every day; all others every day except Sunday.

Sunday paper train leaves Portland at 8.30 A. M., arriving at Bethel 11.14; and leaves Bethel at 5.05 P. M., arriving in Portland at 8.00 P. M.

W. A. BUNTING, Agent.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Billings, Bethel, Maine.

Notice.

I have on hand a few good Concord Wagons, Open Buggies, Top Buggies, which I will sell as low as can be bought anywhere in the County. Please call and see them. I also have a good second hand three seated carriage and carry for sale.

J. C. Billings,
Bethel, Maine.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that all persons having demands against the estate of the late Thomas L. Mayberry are requested to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto, are requested to make payment on or before Oct. 31.

RACHEL R. MAYBERRY,
Administratrix.

Stock For Sale.

I will have for sale at my home, Newry Corner, on Tuesday, Oct. 15, 40 steers, one and two years old, 12 cows, a fine lot of Leicester bucks, and a good work horse. Those interested will please be on hand.

H. S. HASTINGS,
Newry Corner, Me.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY,
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1880.

A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. Address,
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 15c.
Hall's Pills are the Best.

FOR THE CHILDREN

Catching a Swallow.

It was a warm evening near the close of summer when papa and Fred went out for a stroll in the meadow to watch Rover, grandpapa's shepherd dog, drive the cows up the long lane from the pasture to be milked. The weather had been dry and fine for several days, and all the tiny insects that are found in such numbers in the country were flying near the ground, where the air was warmest. The air seemed to be thick with them.

Circling in and out after the flies, bugs and midges were hundreds of swallows whose nests were fastened in long rows beneath the eaves of grandpapa's barn. Because the insects were down near the ground the swallows flew there, too, for they were out getting their supper. Each pretty bird had its mouth wide open as it swept swiftly about. Every second or two their bills would close with a snap as they seized and swallowed a mosquito or a little unsuspecting gnat, still keeping on the wing.

Papa and Fred forgot Rover and the cows as they watched them. The swallows flew so close that one's wing brushed Fred's ear, and another saved himself from flying squarely into papa's face only by making a quick, upward turn.

"Once when I was a little boy and lived here in the country," said papa, "I came out into this same meadow just at sundown, and what do you think? I caught a swallow. How do suppose I did it?"

"I don't know," said Fred, greatly interested. "How?"

"Well," said papa, "the swallows were flying just as they are now, almost bumping against me. So I took off my hat and waited—like this—and when one came near—see!—I made a swoop with my hat—so—and—why," said papa, much astonished, "I've got one now!" His face showed more astonishment than Fred's.

Fred danced about in a circle while papa gently thrust his other hand into the hat and took out the poor, trembling little bird.

"Have you hurt him, papa?" asked Fred, his tender heart stirred to sympathy at the prisoner's plight.

"No," said papa, looking half ashamed; "I don't think so, and really, my boy, I didn't mean to catch him. I was as much surprised as he was, I am sure. It only happened once before in all my life. How strange that this one should fly into my hat as I was telling you about the other! Maybe he's the great-grandson of the first one I caught."

He showed Fred the beautiful purple head and shoulders of the little captive, and each stroked him gently with one finger.

Then papa opened his hand. For a second or two the swallow sat perfectly still on the palm, not knowing he was free. Suddenly he seemed to discover that no one was holding him, and, with a twitter, he darted away and was lost to sight among his countless companions in the air.—Youth's Companion.

McGovern's Advice to Boys.

Terry McGovern, a pugilist of some note, gives in the St. Louis Post-Dispatch some instructions to boys who would be strong. He says:

My first instructions to the boy who would be strong are to place his feet tightly together, take a long breath, and while inhaling as much pure air in one breath as his lungs will hold slowly move the elbows upward until they are on a line with the shoulders.

Next raise the arms clear above the head, bringing them down slowly until the arms touch the hips.

While going through this exercise the entire body is kept under a high nervous tension, with every muscle rigid. This movement brings all the muscles in the chest into play.

Twice a day he must go through these exercises, once in the morning before breakfast and in the afternoon about an hour after dinner.

His muscles must be hardened and his chest expanded before he is made to do any real hard work. This will come later.

He must drink no alcoholic liquors and mustn't use tobacco in any form. This almost goes without saying, of course.

My final instructions for the day to him are to take long walks after school and to swing his arms when walking as much as possible. This may not seem particularly graceful, but the swinging motion of the arms exercises the shoulder muscles, and it's not grace, but strength and health, we're after. When a boy gets these, he can be as graceful as he likes.

"A Daisy."

Recently a certain professor out west was lecturing on "Nature Studies in the Schools" and was endeavoring to impress the pleasure and importance of a close observance of nature. Speaking of flowers, he was exhibiting a daisy to the class, pointing out its beauties and reminding them that the daisy and mankind were creatures of the Supreme Being. He added, by way of emphasis, "The Lord that made me made a daisy." "You bet he did," spoke up some one in the background, and it was not until the audience was on the verge of convulsions that the professor saw the point and yielded the platform to the next man on the programme.

A Moon Bath.

Last night I saw the silver moon;
It was a pretty sight.
It tilted the street; it filled my room
With such a shining light.
That I could see to go to bed
Without the gas light overhead.
I wish we had a silver moon
Each night the whole year through.
I think 'twould make a child all good
And clean and pure—don't you?
After the bathtub big and white
To take a bath in silver light?
—Annie Willis McCullough.

TESTING OF A RIFLE

Causes the Instant Death of a Boy at Adams, Mass

Other News of Interest From Various Parts of New England States.

Adams, Mass., Oct. 14.—James L. Kearns, 15 years old, was accidentally killed yesterday by a ball from a rifle in the hands of James Dacy, Dacy, who is 35 years old, married, gave himself up to the police and will be arraigned on the charge of manslaughter. The shock of the accident has temporarily unbalanced his mind and his condition is pitiable.

Young Kearns and his brother Edward, 18 years old, left their home in company with Dacy to test a rifle, owned by Dacy, which Edward thought of purchasing.

They went to East Hoosac street, where they fired several times at a target. Then they prepared another target and Dacy loaded the rifle with a 22-calibre bullet preparatory to handing it to James Kearns for the first shot, when in some manner the weapon was discharged.

The bullet struck Edward Kearns in the muscles of the right arm, between the shoulder and elbow, cutting a deep gash, then glanced and struck James Kearns, who was standing just behind Edward, on the chin, leaving a slight mark, then taking a downward course and passing through his lung.

The lad died instantly. Medical examiner Brown was called and his report will be that death was due to accident.

Will Give Decision Next Thursday

Boston, Oct. 14.—Rev. Dr. Lorimer, pastor of the Tremont Temple Baptist church, announced yesterday that he would give his decision in regard to accepting a call from the Madison Avenue Baptist church next Thursday. The sum of \$8000 was yesterday added to the \$30,000 already raised toward the fund of \$100,000 with which to reduce the debt of the church, the securing of which latter amount, it is claimed, will have great influence in determining Dr. Lorimer's decision.

Sequel to Spectacular Marriage

Ellsworth, Me., Oct. 14.—Richard H. Paine of Eden, aged 73, asked for a divorce from his wife, who is 60. The petition was contested, but the decree for the libelant was granted Saturday, and a cross-libel of the wife was withdrawn. Both applicants were based on statutory grounds. The couple were married in front of the grand stand as one of the attractions at the Hancock county fair seven years ago.

One of Radcliffe's Founders

Cambridge, Mass., Oct. 12.—Professor James Greenough, until April, 1901, one of the faculty of Harvard college, died yesterday of heart failure. He sustained hemorrhage last year, and since that time he gradually weakened until his death. Professor Greenough was born in Portland, Me., May 4, 1833. He was one of the founders of Radcliffe college.

Fishermen Went Astray

Boston, Oct. 14.—Fishing schooner Harry L. Beden of Boston arrived yesterday with her ensign at half-mast for the supposed loss of two members of her crew, John McNeil and John Morrissey. Captain Paul says that McNeil and Morrissey went astray at 6 o'clock last Friday night on the south channel while tending trawls during a dense fog.

Accidentally Killed by Chum

Bangor, Me., Oct. 14.—By the accidental discharge of a shotgun at Frankfort, Frank Leonard, aged 16, was shot and instantly killed. The gun was carried by Thomas Caloon and the boys had just started out on a hunting expedition. One side of Leonard's skull was entirely shattered. A coroner's inquest was not deemed necessary.

Costly Malleous Mischief

Portland, Me., Oct. 14.—Nearly every plate glass window for a distance of four blocks on one side of Congress street has been practically ruined by vandals. A double edged glass cutter was used and the double edges were drawn across the panes from sash to sash. The value of the disfigured glass is estimated at more than \$5000.

Its Second Centennial

South Framingham, Mass., Oct. 14.—The First Parish Unitarian church of this place yesterday observed the 200th anniversary of its organization and ordination of its first pastor, Rev. John Swift, the event being signified by historical addresses by prominent Unitarians from different sections of the country.

Still Without a President

Springfield, Mass., Oct. 12.—The trustees of Williams college held their annual fall meeting yesterday, but the matter of filling the vacant presidency of the institution was not taken up. The meeting was adjourned to Nov. 3, when the question of the presidency will be considered.

Women Hurt in Car Collision

Somerset, N. H., Oct. 12.—A car on the Dover and Somerset trolley line ran into the rear of another car, which had stopped to let off passengers here yesterday and seriously injured Mrs. Jennie Pidgeon and Miss Bessie Joyce, two students of a business college in Dover.

Didn't Intend to Keep Money

Taunton, Mass., Oct. 9.—Alderman Simon Swig, who was charged with misappropriating funds for a children's excursion, was discharged from custody by Judge Fox yesterday. No intent to keep the money was shown and Swig had recently paid all the outstanding bills.

PROFESSIONAL EATERS.

A Peculiar Custom Observed by the Devil's Lake Sioux Indians.

One of the most striking customs of the past that are preserved by the Indians of today is found among the tribes of the Devil's Lake reservation in North Dakota. The supervisor of the Indian service gives the following account of this peculiar practice:

"From time immemorial the Devil's Lake Sioux have adhered to an old custom in regard to the treatment of a guest. According to their etiquette, it is the bounden duty of the host to supply his guest with all the food he may desire, and, as a rule, the apportionment set before the visiting Indian is much in excess of the capacity of a single man.

"But by the same custom the guest is obliged to eat all that is placed before him, else he greatly insults his entertainer. It was found that this practice would work a hardship, but instead of dispensing with the custom the Indian method of reasoning was applied, and what is known as the professional eater was brought to the front.

"While the guest is supposed to eat all that is placed before him, it serves the same purpose as if his neighbor assists in devouring the bountiful repast, the main object being to have the plate clean when the meal is finished.

"It is not always practicable to depend upon a neighbor at table to assist in getting away with a large dinner, and in order to insure the final consumption of the allotted portion visiting Indians call upon these professional eaters, whose duty is to sit beside them through a meal and eat what the guest leaves.

"The professional eaters are never looked upon in the light of guests, but more as traveling companions with a particular duty to perform.

"These eaters receive from \$1 to \$2 and even \$3 for each meal where they assist. It is stated by the agent at the Devil's Lake reservation that one of the professional eaters has been known to dispose of 17 pounds of beef at a sitting. That they are capable of eating an almost fabulous amount I myself can testify."

Overloaded With Accomplishments.

The insane desire of fond parents that their children shall "shine" in their studies and accomplishments is one topic vigorously dealt with by Edward Bok in his editorial in The Ladies' Home Journal. Regarding the girls' side of this widespread evil, he says: "There are parents who, not content with the studies which their daughters have to grapple with at school, load them down with a few special studies in the fine arts. I have in mind now several young girls between the precarious ages of 12 and 17, who, after they return from school, have an extra dose of painting, music or languages. 'But my daughter must know something of these things,' is the protest of the fond mother. 'She must be able to hold her own with other girls of her set.' Of course the girl at this tender age, with such a mental load, soon goes to pieces. She becomes nervous, listless and nervous, and then the mother wonders why. To build her up everything under the sun is tried, except a lessening of mental work and the unnatural strain upon the nervous system. The girl develops into what? A bundle of nerves, physical vitality sapped almost to the last degree. And in this condition she enters the marriage state! And yet we wonder why there are so few women absolutely free from organic troubles. Is it so inexplicable?"

Eight Hundred Thousand

Sufferers From Kidney Trouble Cured This Year by

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy Sample Bottle Free.

Thousands who have written for one of the free trial bottles of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy have literally had their lives saved by a postal card. They got the trial bottle, and it proved to them that Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy was the only real cure for diseases of the Kidneys, Liver, Bladder and Blood, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Chronic Constipation and the sicknesses peculiar to women. They bought a large sized bottle of their druggists and it benefited or cured them (the above is not an idle statement, but the result of careful investigation).

You can do the same thing. If you are in doubt as to whether you have trouble with your Kidneys or Bladder, put some of your urine in a glass tumbler and let it stand 24 hours; if it has a sediment, or a milky, cloudy appearance, if it is ropy or stringy, pale or discolored, you should lose no time in taking Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy; it can be had of all druggists at \$1.00 a large bottle, or six bottles for \$5.00. It is without question the surest medicine of the age to put a stop to such dangerous symptoms as pain in the back, a frequent desire to urinate, especially at night, scalding burning pain in passing water, inability to hold urine and all the unpleasant and dangerous effects produced on the system by the use of whiskey and beer.

Send your full name and address to the Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N. Y., and be sure to mention this paper when a trial bottle, with pamphlet of valuable medical advice, will be mailed to you absolutely free. The publishers of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this liberal offer.

Asthma Cure Free!

Asthmalene Brings Instant Relief and Permanent Cure in all Cases.

SENT ABSOLUTELY FREE ON RECEIPT OF POSTAL.



There is nothing like Asthmalene. It brings instant relief, even in the worst cases. It cures when all else fails.

The Rev. C. F. Wells, of Villa Ridge, Ill., says: "Your trial bottle of Asthmalene received in good condition. I cannot tell you how thankful I feel for the good derived from it. I was a slave, chained with putrid sore throat and asthma for ten years. I despaired of ever being cured. I saw your advertisement for the cure of this dreadful and tormenting disease, asthma, and thought you had overspoken yourselves, but resolved to give it a trial. To my astonishment, the trial acted like a charm. Send me a full-size bottle."

We want to send to every sufferer a trial treatment of Asthmalene, similar to the one that cured Mr. Wells. We'll send it by mail POSTPAID, ABSOLUTELY FREE OF CHARGE, to any sufferer who will write for it, even on a postal. Never mind, though you are despairing, however bad your case, Asthmalene will relieve and cure. The worse your case, the more glad we are to send it. Do not delay. Write at once, addressing

Dr. Taft Bros.' Medicine Co.,
79 East 130th Street, New York City.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Late Popular Music
19 CENTS

SONGS

Sleep my Southern Babe,
Absence makes the Heart Grow Fonder,
Just a little Attie but it's Home,
My Sunflower Sue,
The Girl I should have married long ago,
Spider and the Fly,
Coon, Coon, Coon,
If you love your Baby make dem Goo Goo Eyes,
Lam, Lam, Lam,
When You Were Sweet Sixteen,
When the Harvest days are over,
Bird in a Gilded Cage,
She Rests by the Sawanree River,
Sing me a Song of the Sunny South,
The Old Postmaster,
A Mother's Love,
Say you Love me Sue,
Fatal Rose of Red,
I wonder if She's Waiting,
Where the Sweet Magnolias Bloom,
What is Home without Love,
My Heart's tonight in Texas,
Ma Lady Lu,
Ma Tiger Lily,

Williams & Walker

Jerome

Thornton

Von Tilzer

Stanford

Casey

Stern

Senseman

Stromberg

Half

Von Tilzer

Harris

Witt

Brill

Sloane

PIANO

Hunky Dory Cake Walk,
Daughter of the Regiment March,
Chicken Pickens Schott,
Calanthe Waltzes,
Caddy March and Two-step,
Midnight Fire Alarm,
David Harum Waltzes,
Derby Two-step,
Phyllis Waltzes,
Bunch of Blackberries Cake Walk,
Mosquitoes Parade,
Fiancee Waltzes,
Strauss Waltzes,

Holzmann

Gustin

Allen

Holzmann

Ashton

Lincoln

Harper

Carkeek

Max Witt

Holzmann

Whitney

Bendix

Aronson

Cressey, Jones & Allen, { BAXTER BLOCK, } Portland, Maine.

G. P. BEAN.

A choice line of

Dry & Fancy Goods

Choice Groceries, Boots
and Shoes.

Agent for Butterick Patterns.

Cor. Church and Main Streets,
BETHEL, MAINE.

E. E. BURNHAM HAS A MILLINERY DISPLAY

That is literally "worth coming miles to see." There are distinctive ideas beautifully worked into charming novelties in Fall Hats and Bonnets which are not to be seen elsewhere.

Do You Think

That style is a question of price? Not a bit of it!

CALL AND WE WILL SHOW YOU
Trimmed Hats

That have the right touch, the right look, at low enough prices to astonish you.

Our lines of black and colored Velvets, Silks, Ribbons and Dress Trimmings we believe to be the best in Bethel. Our lines of Neckwear, Handkerchiefs, Cotton and Outing Flannel Underwear Are among the desirable things which we want you to examine. GOODS AND PRICES ARE RIGHT.

E. E. BURNHAM, Cole Block, BETHEL, MAINE.

DISPLAY OF LOOT

Taken From Houses In and Around Boston

Capture of Thieves Who Have Been Operating on Extensive Scale

Boston, Oct. 14.—Stolen property, the proceeds of recent robberies in Boston and nearby cities, and valued at \$2500, was found yesterday by Boston police inspectors in rooms at 11 Boylston place, occupied by a quartet of self-confessed crooks who were placed under arrest Saturday evening.

The prisoners are Herbert S. Dudley, 24, and Mrs. Annie Dudley 27, his wife, of 11 Boylston place; Albert Reynolds, 22, of Cleveland, and Frank P. Gordon 20, of Utica, N. Y. Mrs. Dudley, the others say, took no part in the robberies, but disposed of some of the plunder.

There was such a weight of evidence against them that the men made confessions. They could not give an accurate account of all burglaries committed, but the lowest estimate made by them was 40.

In their confession the men told Chief Watts that they had been operating almost every night. Their method was to ring door bells and if the occupants were away they would pry open windows and doors with a chisel and loot the place. In almost every instance they say their work was done in the early evening. A chisel, two revolvers and a dark lantern were found in the rooms, while the stolen property included almost every article to be found in a well furnished home, with the exception of heavy furniture.

Nearly all the pawnbrokers in Boston will be summoned to police headquarters

to look at the prisoners for the purpose of identifying them as men who have sold stolen property to them.

All of the prisoners deny having been arrested before and so far as the Boston police know they never have been.

The display of recovered loot is considered the greatest since the arrest of the famous Barrett and Chaffee burglars.

Dudley said that lots of the stuff had been sold, and that from jewelry with diamonds in it the stones had been taken out and sold. He said sometimes he would take the best of the goods gathered in and make a price on it and buy out shares held by Reynolds and Gordon. He would make them think he sold it, but would hide it until he got good money for it.

After Dudley told how he belonged in Boston and that he had been carrying on the work for four months, he was taken from the room. The others were brought in, one by one, and they told the same story. When told that Dudley had given up they were very much down hearted.

The attempt to locate the men who were causing trouble began two months ago, when the police were told that a number of persons living in Boston were concerned in breaks in several nearby towns.

These persons were not located, but within a short time quantities of goods reported stolen weeks before began to appear in the pawn shops. Then by shadowing the men who were selling goods the rooms of Dudley were located. The men were taken on suspicion and then the police watched 11 Boylston place all Saturday night, until after they saw Mrs. Dudley go in. Chief Watts headed the raid and everybody interested had a big surprise.

The race is not always to the swift. An automobile can be made to travel a mile a minute, but the trotter that will travel a mile in two minutes will probably sell for ten times as much as the automobile.—Boston Transcript.

No Paper Next Week.

The rural editor had gone fishing, leaving his sanctum in charge of the office boy. Next day the paper came out with this announcement: "Summer has come, and the green apple is in our midst."—Philadelphia Record.

'Ead That Wears the Crown.

Mrs. Upperton—The king does not seem to be nearly so happy as he was when he was merely a prince.

Mrs. Veriswell—Naturally. It's the difference between brilliant prospects and dull realities.—Life.

Special Inducement.

Prospective Boarder—Why do you offer to board young men for \$6 less? Don't they eat as much?

Farmer—More, but you see I have six marriageable daughters to get off this year.—Chicago News.

What He Said.

Tess—So he really said he thought me very witty, eh?

Jess—Not exactly. He said he had to laugh every time he saw you.—Philadelphia Press.

Laughter.

He laughed as we led him away to the jail.

"I know how to suffer!" cried he. But when we conducted him, not to a dark dungeon merely, as he had doubtless expected, but to a hideous cozy corner, with 10,000 sofa pillows in it, his fortitude deserted him.

"Mercy!" he implored and fell upon his knees.

It was our turn to laugh now as we thrust him in there.—Detroit Journal.

OLD FAVORITES.

Of Blessed Memory.

I often wonder mother loves to creep Up to the garret where a cupboard stands And sit upon the dusty floor and weep, Holding a baby's dresses in her hands.

I wonder, too, that sister, pale and sad, Waits at the gate and, waiting, seems to hear The footfalls of the brave, heroic lad The phantom of a love she would recall.

I wonder, too, that sister, pale and sad, Waits at the gate and, waiting, seems to hear The footfalls of the brave, heroic lad Who never more may woo her waiting there.

The little lips in voiceless death are sealed; The haughty squire seeks now a lasting sleep; The lover's bones bleach on a battlefield; The broken hearted woman lives to weep.

—Eugene Field.

Obedient to the Letter.

Mrs. Boerum—Willie, I hope you didn't disgrace me at the picnic today by asking for a second piece of pie.

Willie—Nope! They gimme a second piece without my asking, and I only had to ask for a third!—Brooklyn Eagle.

No Change There.

"This is a good year for peaches," said the huckster. "If you'll buy 'em by the basket, ma'am, you'll find the price isn't high at all."

"No," said Mrs. Hauskeep, "but the bottom of the basket is as high as ever."—Philadelphia Press.

The Race.

The race is not always to the swift. An automobile can be made to travel a mile a minute, but the trotter that will travel a mile in two minutes will probably sell for ten times as much as the automobile.—Boston Transcript.

No Paper Next Week.

The rural editor had gone fishing, leaving his sanctum in charge of the office boy. Next day the paper came out with this announcement: "Summer has come, and the green apple is in our midst."—Philadelphia Record.

'Ead That Wears the Crown.

Mrs. Upperton—The king does not seem to be nearly so happy as he was when he was merely a prince.

Mrs. Veriswell—Naturally. It's the difference between brilliant prospects and dull realities.—Life.

Special Inducement.

Prospective Boarder—Why do you offer to board young men for \$6 less? Don't they eat as much?

Farmer—More, but you see I have six marriageable daughters to get off this year.—Chicago News.

What He Said.

Tess—So he really said he thought me very witty, eh?

Jess—Not exactly. He said he had to laugh every time he saw you.—Philadelphia Press.

NEW ENGLAND BRIEFS

At the Andover Theological seminary the new president, Charles O. Day, was inaugurated as Bartlett professor of practical theology and John W. Platter as Taylor professor of church history.

John Visbom, while on his honeymoon trip with his bride at New Haven, lost \$900. No trace of the missing money has been found.

Philip F. Nichols, a veteran of the civil war, was struck by an engine at Nashua, N. H., and killed. He was 61 years old and unmarried.

Adam Thompson, a brakeman on a freight train, was killed at New London, Conn., by falling beneath the wheels of his train.

Alone in the cupola of his dwelling at Eastville, Mass., Fred O. Luce killed himself with a shotgun, the entire charge going through his head.

Fred B. Jenkins, one of the best known hotel men in Massachusetts, died at Fitchburg, aged 40.

Fire caused a loss of \$15,000 in the furniture and crockery store of Redington & Co., at Waterville, Me.

The official registration figures at Yale show an increase of over 200 over last year. The total number of students this year will be about 2750.

Lizzie Leslie, 7 years old, was drowned in the Shawheen river at Andover, Mass.

Frederick H. Moses, florist, with extensive conservatories at Bucksport and Bar Harbor, Me., has filed a voluntary petition in bankruptcy.

At a meeting of the Merrimack County delegation at Concord, N. H., it was voted to accept the city's terms on its proposition to sell its rights in the county buildings for \$20,000.

Captain Hail of Brattleboro, Vt., who commanded Co. 1 of the Vermont National guards in the Spanish-American war, and who has been at the head of the Spanish veterans' organization in the National guards, has resigned.

The 25th annual convention of the Catholic Total Abstinence convention of the Springfield diocese was held at Fitchburg, Mass. During the 24 years of its existence the membership has increased from 900 to 8826.

The burning of a large barn and its contents on the Baldwin's Valley farm, near Woodsville, N. H., caused a loss of nearly \$8000. The stock lost included 26 head of cattle, 150 tons of hay, 22 hogs, two silos and the farm machinery.

Captain Oliver Dory, for nearly 40 years a coasting skipper, last in command of schooner Omaha, died of paralysis at Orlando, Fla.

The farm buildings of Frank S. Whitehouse, just outside Saco, N. H., were burned. The loss is about \$10,000.

At a Lexington, Mass., town meeting it was voted to erect a new high school at an expense of \$57,500, of which \$25,000 will be expended in fitting the school with an improved system of ventilation.

Mary L. Nicholls, an old-time actress, died at Weston, Conn. Mrs. Nicholls was 77 years old and had been, for almost 60 years, a member of the theatrical profession.

Percy Pettigill of Salisbury, Me., was drowned while crossing Frenchman's bay, due to a squall upsetting his boat.

An incident in the opening of Oxford county supreme court at Norway, Me., was the excusing of a grand juror because he had been bound over to the jury on a case against himself.

Twins who have reached the age of 88 years, and are still hale and hearty, are J. H. and J. N. Benham of Bridgeport, Conn. They have been in business together since they were 21 and have always held their property jointly. They came from their native town of Middlebury, Conn., together and started in business on a capital of 50 cents.

Rev. Jonathan E. Estey, a retired Methodist clergyman, died at Boston of old age. For more than 25 years Mr. Estey had been connected with the Boston Transcript.

A stranger with clothing marked Daily was killed by a train on the Maine Central track near Hallowell, Me.

It is said that every available piece of lime quarry property in Knox and Waldo counties, Me., has been or will be bonded by capitalists who represent millions. This means an immense benefit to Rockland, Thomaston and Lincolnville.

Nels Bolla, a shoemaker, committed suicide at Brockton, Mass. He was 40 years old and unmarried.

Oliver Young, for many years one of the best known lumber operators of the Kennebec waters, died suddenly in a chair in the office of a hotel at Skowhegan, Me., from heart disease. He was 53 years old.

Mrs. Anna Coleman died at Somerville, Mass., as a result of being enveloped in flames by the overturning of an oil stove.

While crossing Watuppa pond at Fall River, Mass., Christian Dixon, aged 45, became alarmed at the filling of the boat during a squall and jumped overboard. He was seized with cramps and drowned.

Harvard's football team has lost the services of Jennings, the former Dartmouth captain, and who was looked upon as the mainstay back of the varsity line. He is deemed ineligible on the ground that he has done professional coaching at Dartmouth.

John Mayher, one of the most prominent citizens in western Massachusetts, died at his home in Easthampton, aged 70. He was president of the First National bank, and director of the Nashua and Glendale Manufacturing companies.

Dangerous Ballast For Boat. Winchester, Mass., Oct. 9.—F. S. Pratt, 17 years old, and James Newman, Jr., were sailing on Myrtle lake yesterday, having a gun in the bottom of the craft. A squall keeled the boat over to its gunwale and the gun rolling over was discharged. The charge of shot tore much flesh from Pratt's left arm and amputation may be necessary.



Blue Stores.

You must see our Suits to appreciate them. NEWEST STYLES made from the latest designs of cloths.

Suits for all occupations, \$14.00 down to \$5.00. OUR LENOX SUITS are the nobbiest things out.

We will make it pay you to buy your new suits of us.

LATEST FADS IN OVERCOATS, as well as the Staple Styles that will be good for years.

We'll tell you about our ULSTERS, FUR COATS, REEFERS, Etc., later on.

F. H. NOYES CO.,
Norway, {2} Maine.

Flour, Grain
and Feed
ARE OUR SPECIALTIES

But we have a large line of—
Groceries, Provisions Lime, Plaster
and Cement.
WOODBURY & PURINGTON.

STATE OF MAINE.

Collector's Notice and Advertisement of Sale of Lands of Resident and Non-Resident Owners.

Unpaid taxes on lands situated in the Town of Hanover, in the County of Oxford, for the year 1900.

The following list of taxes on real estate of non-resident owners, in the Town of Hanover, aforesaid, for the year 1900, committed to me for collection for said Town on the eighteenth day of April, 1900, remain unpaid; and notice is hereby given that if said taxes with interest and charges are not previously paid, so much of the real estate taxed as is sufficient and necessary to pay the amount due therefor, including interest and charges, will be sold without further notice, at public auction at Union Hall in said town, on the first Monday of December, 1901, at nine o'clock A. M.

Name of Owner.	Description of Property.	Amount of Tax Due, Including Interest and Charges.
Reuben Foster Estate,	Three-fifths of the R. B. Foster farm, the J. B. Howe lot, the William Barker Stand, valued at \$2000	\$20.00
	Also the Pine Woods, so called, valued at \$2000	26.00
	—the whole being two hundred and five acres.	

October 14, 1901. A. T. POWERS, Collector of Taxes of the Town of Hanover.

Money is Thrown Away



Ask for Art Catalogue.

When you buy a Type-writer that is not built on accepted scientific principles. Such a machine will eat itself up in repair bills and be a source of constant annoyance. . . .

The...
Smith Premier
Typewriter

is constructed on the best known scientific principles, is of simple parts, is the most durable machine made and the most economical to buy. . . .

The Smith Premier Typewriter Co.

Men's Hats.

You'll feel satisfied after you have bought your fall hat of us. You will feel that you have a hat that is becoming, and one that is of this fall's style. We have such a large assortment that we can fit anyone with a becoming hat. The tall slender man doesn't want the same style that the short, stout man does. You'll be satisfied with quality.

H. B. FOSTER,
OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, NORWAY, ME.

THE NEWS ABOUT

ITEMS OF INTEREST PICKED UP BY THE NEWS MAN

Will Gill is taking a vacation.

Mr. Edward King is in on business.

Miss Nellie Twitchell is in Boston, Monday.

Mrs. Gilbert Tuell is in Ashburnham, Mass.

Mrs. Harriet Farwell is in friends in Hartford, Conn.

J. C. Billings joined the son to the "Hub," Monday.

Mrs. Alice Farwell has New York to visit her brother.

There will be no service Universalist church next Sunday.

Miss Lizzie Stearns was the excursionists to Boston day.

The Ladies' Club will meet Mrs. F. B. Tuell, Thursday noon.

Miss Fannie Hastings has turned from a month's stay in burn.

Mrs. Orville Clough is visiting relatives in Massachusetts, week.

Mrs. Frank Danforth of New visited at Mrs. Agnes Gibson's Saturday.

Miss Louise Twaddle of Anson is visiting her father, B. Twaddle.

The W. C. T. U. will meet Mrs. Andrews next Tuesday noon, (Oct. 29).

Mr. Buckley of Leeds is a ing Mr. Greene with the lake in the corn shop.

Mr. and Mrs. John Swart spending the week with relatives in Malden, Mass.

Mrs. O. M. Mason attended State Federation of Women Clubs at Biddeford.

The many friends of Mr. Barker will be pleased to that her health is much improved.

Mr. Clifford Wheeler and daughter, Mrs. A. B. Grover, to Boston on the excursion, day.

Rev. and Mrs. Pillsbury daughter are attending the Sunday School Convention in Boston.

Miss Carrie Hastings of Portland is at the home of her parents, and Mrs. St. John Hastings, few days.

D. H. Mason has been restricted to the house by illness, for a week but is again able to attend to milk-route.

Miss Reta Twitchell of Gorham, N. H., is staying with her at Mrs. Walton Wight, and attending Gould's Academy.

Mr. Albert Farrington and Addie Duran of Portland visited Mr. Clarence Fox and Miss L. Fox over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ken returned to Portland on Monday after a week's visit at the home of her father, St. John Hastings.

Friday evening there will be supper and social at Garland chapel. Supper will be served at 7 o'clock and will be followed by short program of reading and music. Supper and social 10 cents. Social 5 cents. Doors will open 7:30, and the program will be on at 7:45.

Miss Alice Moore of Cambridge met the ladies at Garland chapel Wednesday afternoon, and in the evening delivered a lecture to the general public. All who listened to Miss Moore were not only pleased with the manner with which she treated her subject, but were quite fascinated with her earnestness and ease of manner. Tuesday morning, Miss Moore spoke to the children in the Brick building in a most interesting and charming manner. Her theme is department work done by the young ladies of the W. C. T. U. and Loyalty Temperance Legion. As a result of her efforts, thirteen young ladies and one young gentleman signed the pledge and now wear the white ribbon. It is hoped the society may soon include many more of our young people.

My Lungs

"An attack of la grippe left me with a bad cough. My friends said I had consumption. I then tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and it cured me promptly."

A. K. Randles, Nokomis, Ill.

You forgot to buy a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral when your cold first came on, so you let it run along. Even now, with all your hard coughing, it will not disappoint you. There's a record of sixty years to fall back on.

Three sizes: 25c, 50c, \$1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. He is willing.

J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.